

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[SIXPENCE.]

## ROYAL VISIT TO CAMBRIDGE.

We have repeatedly had occasion to express our highest approval of those royal excursions among the people by their Queen, which stimulate the loyalty of the one and freshen the love of the other, and cement between them, with beautiful links of harmony, the chain of happiness and the bonds of peace. The Sovereign who does not confine the gaieties of her court within a single palace, nor prison her pleasures within the selfish sphere of mere personal enjoyment—but causes her first to shed their light over the hearts of thousands—and the last to be in the participation of her universal subjects, whenever the opportunity of careering joyfully among them may occur—is sure to make her throne ubiquitous, by building it upon the firm foundation of the affections of those she rules—is sure to live in a kingdom of love, and earn a popularity of which it is both wise and virtuous in a monarch to be nobly ambitious and proud. But this is not all. Either,—as in the case of our beloved Queen's visit to the glorious old abodes of her ancient Scottish nobility—she awakens a lavish and honourable hospitality among the great, which causes money to flow freely among their tradesmen, and puts bread into the mouths of the poor—or, stirring the enthusiasm of loyal cities, encourages the spirit and the energies that are strong within them for purposes of public good. Or, as when she rode into stately London, and partook of the gorgeous festivities of its merchant princes—or, led by the hand of science, walked firmly beneath the waters of her own majestic Thames—she gives rise to a thousand new impulses of ambition in the heart of the very greatness to which she comes to lend a lustre and a crown—she fosters fresh desires for monuments of grandeur in science and in art—and, as the lion of commerce crouches tenderly at her feet, her gentle and beautiful caress, her smiling approval, and her admiration, all confessed, make him long to leap forth upon his path of riches, and to roar of the might of his mistress in every quarter of the globe! Yes—the principle is even so good-abounding as all this—and what seems merely the casual excursion of a monarch, has in it—when that monarch is virtuous—a stimulus, not only for the living loyalty of the people—but for everything that is good or great—ay, or weak and struggling either—in the circle within which she moves. But if in all instances this familiar presence of a Queen among her subjects, be doing good—if her visits to renowned places strengthen the landmarks of history, and her presence at rare pageantries fix many memories which the future shall have of the past—so do all the advantages of such events and occasions, seem to concentrate themselves into that nobler and brighter excellence which all the universe derives from the royal encouragement of learning—from pilgrimages made to the temples and shrines of genius by the magnate rulers of the earth. It is, therefore, that we wish to mark our high sense of the judgment and good taste of our Sovereign in paying to one of our honoured universities that gracious visit, which is one of our prominent features of illustration in this day's NEWS.

All along her route to the ancient colleges of Cambridge, her Majesty will have met with the usual tokens of the affection and enthusiasm of her people—their happy voices will have greeted her ear—their gay banners her sight, and she will have passed under their triumphal arches with pleasant feelings at her heart—feelings fresher

than the flowers that were there entwined; but it is within the halls of learning themselves that her emotions will become more deep, and grave, and impressive—that, with the exalted pleasure which the imposing present will convey, she will see the hallowing past looking back to her from a thousand associations, and mingling its sacred instruction with the new thoughts and feelings that come rushing upon her heart. For the moment she is the living presence, whom, next to the highest, all men worship there. And what class of men are they? Reverend professors, who have stored their souls from books with imperishable and ever-flowing founts of knowledge—founts that have been poured through thousands of other minds;—young fathers of the Church, who have earned early knowledge, but are not rich, tutor others, richer, in much of the lore that they have gained—men to be encouraged, promoted, and respected whenever the world may become just; and, lastly, that dense crowd of earnest young aspirants—the ardent spirits of the place—the sons of her nobles, her clergy, her statesmen, her legislators, her warriors, her merchants—men whom she will often, under God's providence, see again in after life at her court, in her churches, at her council-board, among her lords and commons, at review, at levee, or civic feast; and by her presence all these are encouraged onward upon the paths of the knowledge which is to educate them for after life. Here the *mens divinior* imbibes its glory and its grace, and much is the spirit of its genius refreshed and rejoiced by the respect and patronage of her who rules the Isles. But Victoria, if she be regal-hearted, will gather still deeper inspiration for the honouring of those old abodes; and, above all, for promoting the beautiful purposes for which they were founded—from the echoes of history that be sounded from the ancient walls—the eternal voices of the past. The glorious halls will tell what regal munificence did for learning in ages not half so civilised as this. The portraits will be

to her sense of true greatness and duty, more eloquent than the cheering living throng. The library will be full of thoughtfulness to her spirit, and in it she will linger more fondly than in the festive hall. Will she not read too that remarkable oration of her great predecessor, Elizabeth, which is so eloquent in its quaintness, and yet so quaint in its eloquence, and is, moreover, so full of wisdom's truth? It was first spoken in Latin, but it is so germane to the question we are discussing, and the doctrine we are laying down, that we shall give our readers an English version of it here. Thus spake the Queen:—

"Although this maiden modesty of mine, most faithful subjects and most cherished university, prevent me in presence of so numerous an assemblage of learned men from delivering my sentiments unlaboured on this occasion; nevertheless, the entreaties of my nobility and my own good will towards the university, induce me to offer a few observations. I feel myself impelled to this undertaking by two considerations. The first is the advancement of literature. The second is the expectation of all you here present. As regards the advancement, I remember the particular remark of Demosthenes, that 'the words of superiors take the place of books with inferiors, and that the commands of princes have the authority of laws with their subjects.' This, therefore, I wish you all to remember, that there is no more honourable path, whether to acquire the goods of fortune or to conciliate the favour of princes, than earnestly, as you have begun, to persevere in attention to your studies; and that you may do so, I pray and beseech you all. With respect to the second consideration, namely, your expectation, which is not unnatural, this alone do I say, that I shall neglect nothing willingly which the feelings of your benevolent opinion conceive of me. And now I come to the university. I beheld before noon your magnificent buildings, erected by those renowned princes, my ancestors, for the cause of learning; and whilst I gazed upon them did sorrow take possession of my senses, and those feelings which asserted their influence over Alexander, when having read of many monuments left behind them by princes, he turned to a friend, or rather to one of his council, and grieved exceedingly that he had done nothing of the kind. This common remark, however, has comforted me in some measure, which, although it cannot take away, nevertheless diminishes my regret: which remark is this, that 'Rome was not built in a day.'

My time of life, however, is not so far advanced, nor have I lived so long since I commenced to reign, but that before my payment of the debt of nature if destiny should not have cut my thread of life too soon, I shall produce some work; and so long as life rules this mortal frame, I shall never turn aside from my purpose. And if it should come to pass (how soon it may be I know not), that I must die before I should be enabled to complete this particular one which I promise, I shall, nevertheless, leave after my death some work of worth by which my memory may become renowned in after time, and by my example I may excite others, as well as cause you all here present to be more ardent in your studies. But already you perceive how great a difference there is between a regular course of study, and that education which is not retained on the mind. Of the one, there are full many ample witnesses; of the other, I have too inconsiderately indeed made you the witnesses also on this occasion in retaining your learned attention so long by my uncultivated style of address. I have done."

The allusion here made by Elizabeth to the greatness and value of public works not only intrinsic—but in fixing the memories of those who reign when such pillars of genius and civilization are erected—may fall in the sense of compliment upon the ears of our young sovereign, whose sway among us is likely to be distinguished by the raising of more public structures of beauty and grandeur than ever recorded the elevated taste of a sovereign in any former time.

But these monuments are no whit more honourable to a sovereign than a patronage of the progress of learning—for learning should go hand in hand with art—and therefore we should hardly more congratulate her Majesty upon the completion of her magnificent Houses of Parliament, or of her City Temple of Trade, more than we now do for that noble spirit which has honoured the wisdom of our Universities, and dictated this regal visit to the olden glories of the Cam.



HER MAJESTY EN ROUTE TO CAMBRIDGE—QUEEN ELEANOR'S CROSS, AT WALTHAM,

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, October 24.

SPAIN.

Yesterday a Cabinet courier reached Paris, from Madrid, with despatches for the Ambassador. An hour afterwards, M. Olozaga called on M. Guizot, and remained for nearly two hours in private conference with him. It is currently reported to-day that the news from Spain is anything but satisfactory, and great fears are entertained that the Minister will not be able to carry the "majority question." Already have serious dissensions arisen among the leading deputies. One party—at the head of which, ostensibly, is M. Isturiz, but, in reality, Narvaez—demands that the minority of the Queen shall continue, and that Christina be recalled, and again declared "Reina Governadora" of the kingdom. Another party—not numerous—intend to propose an amendment to the Government project, that the minority continue, and that three Regents be appointed, having for President the Infant Don Francisco de Paula. The remainder of the deputies are divided into small fractions—some ultra-Liberals, others *Fueristas*, Carlists, &c. A Parliament so composed cannot last long, and you may, therefore, be prepared for serious events before the end of the year. It was wrongfully supposed, that because a large majority named M. de Onis President of the Senate, that the Ministers were strongly supported. The nomination compromised no one: the struggle will be on the "majority question." Should the ministers succeed, be assured the discontented will strive hard to raise the provinces; and here I am afraid they will find little difficulty. Spain is prepared, and on the eve of a terrible convulsion. Let us see how stands the different parts of this unhappy country. I have already noticed in my former correspondence, that Andalusia, Extremadura, and Galicia, were only kept from an open revolt by the troops remaining faithful to the government. At present the soldiers are more or less paid, but the moment money fails they will join the insurgents. Leon, a city situated between Valladolid and Oviedo, with a population of about 12,000, has openly declared in favour of the Central Junta, and notwithstanding it is an open town, and the imposing force sent against it, it still holds out, supported by the mass of the surrounding peasantry. Lower Aragon is daily becoming more agitated. The Concha negotiations have ended, as I foretold, in a rupture, and hostilities have recommenced before Saragossa. The insurgents and Queenites gain alternate petty advantages; but as late as the 18th the insurgents remained not only masters of the fortress, but received great support from the neighbouring towns and villages. The latest accounts from Catalonia are to the 17th. The insurrection gained ground, and several petty engagements had taken place between the National Guards and the Queen's troops, sent out to disarm them, and in many instances the National Guards were victorious. The insurgents in Barcelona seem certain of ultimate success; they possess plenty of ammunition, provisions, and money; within the last week they coined 75,000 piastres, in gold. A decree has been issued by the Junta, ordering, under the penalty of death, all persons from the age of 17 to 60 to immediately take up arms. This order will give the insurgents an imposing force; the population now remaining in Barcelona is about 40,000, of whom about 7000 are armed; the insurgents have also a free corps of about 3000 men. The emigration exceeds 100,000 persons. It was reported that the steam boat "Isabella II." had captured, in the Gulf of Rosas, a small vessel laden with ammunition for the insurgents. Prim continued before Girona; it is now said that he intended opening his batteries on the 15th. One of the last orders of Prim is highly discreditable. In my last I informed you that he had given permission for the women and children to quit Girona, previous to commencing hostilities; I now learn that, availing himself of some frivolous pretext, he has not only countermanded the order, but insists on all the women and children who had left the town to return to it. The Basque Provinces are far from being tranquil; the National Guards, both infantry and cavalry, of Pamplona, have been disarmed; those of Bilbao, Bergasa, Estella, and many other places in Biscay and Navarre, openly declare themselves against the present order of things. This is the present state of Spain—it cannot last.

M. Carnerero has been named ambassador at the Court of Lisbon, replacing M. Aguilar.

ITALY.

The last accounts from Italy are to the 16th. The insurgents, it would appear, did not consider themselves beaten, and have again made their appearance, not only in Bologna, but the adjacent country. On the 3rd a very serious affair took place at Bologna, in the streets and suburbs de San Pietro, de San Donato, and several other places, between the people and a strong detachment of infantry and cavalry. The infantry were compelled to retreat, but, a piquet of cavalry coming up, the people were dispersed. In the conflict four soldiers and a workman were seriously wounded. On the 8th the people attacked and disarmed several military posts. The Papal Government having demanded support from the Austrian Government, Prince Metternich instantly gave orders to Field-Marshal Roditzky to march 4,000 men to the extreme frontiers, and orders to cross should they be required by the Pope. It was reported that the Austrian Government had contracted a loan of several millions of florins with Messrs. Rothschild and Zena, in order to be prepared, should the affairs of Rome and Naples become more serious.

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FRANCE.

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The general subject of conversation in almost every circle is the Chinese expedition now on the point of sailing; many of the opposition journals attack the Government, accusing it with want of energy, and more particularly in not permitting the men of war to be heavily laden with silk patterns; the general opinion is, however, in favour of M. Guizot. It is stated that the expedition will touch at Bologna, in the streets and suburbs de San Pietro, de San Donato, and several other places, between the people and a strong detachment of infantry and cavalry. The infantry were compelled to retreat, but, a piquet of cavalry coming up, the people were dispersed. In the conflict four soldiers and a workman were seriously wounded. On the 8th the people attacked and disarmed several military posts. The Papal Government having demanded support from the Austrian Government, Prince Metternich instantly gave orders to Field-Marshal Roditzky to march 4,000 men to the extreme frontiers, and orders to cross should they be required by the Pope. It was reported that the Austrian Government had contracted a loan of several millions of florins with Messrs. Rothschild and Zena, in order to be prepared, should the affairs of Rome and Naples become more serious.

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of the Sustentation Fund.] The Hon. Gentleman concluded by saying, I have a double motion; first, that this address shall be adopted, and that our chairman be instructed to sign it, in name and by authority of the meeting; and, in the second place, that for the purpose of setting it before the public in as perfect a state as we can, we now refer the document to a committee, to consist of our Noble Chairman, Mr. Monteith, Mr. Dunlop, Mr. James Forrest, Mr. Speirs, and myself, to be put into as perfect a form as possible, and to use all fair means for its circulation. Mr. Sheriff Monteith seconded the motion. The motion was unanimously agreed to, and on the motion of Mr. Fox Maule, Mr. William Campbell, Mr. Collins, and Mr. James Ewing, were added to the committee. Mr. Mackgill Crichton then addressed the meeting in a speech of some length, which was loudly cheered; and, thanks having been given to the Noble Marquis for his conduct in the chair, the meeting separated.

**THE RIOTS IN ROSS-SHIRE.**—One of the ringleaders in the Roskeen rioting was, through the activity of Mr. Finlayson, captured, and lodged in Tain gaol. The man Holm, an elder of the Free Church, and a ringleader in the prison breaking at Cromarty, has also been apprehended, and bailed out by his friends. The great bulk of the culprits still keep aloof. Mr. Jardine, the sheriff, still remains to superintend the measures necessary for securing the public peace, and seizing the rioters, many of whom are wandering for shelter apart from their families and friends.

### SURREY SESSIONS.

(Before Mr. T. Puckle, Chairman, and a Bench of Justices.)

On Tuesday, Thomas Lloyd, a venerable-looking old man, 67 years of age, and of respectable connexions, was indicted for feloniously stealing, at Etwell, a cloth coat, a glass mustard-pot, and a crown-piece, the property and money of Mr. Henry Batson, a retired Captain of the First Life Guards. The prisoner was defended by Mr. Charnock, whose cross-examination of the gallant prosecutor afforded abundance of merriment to a crowded court, in which the bench most heartily joined. The following amusing colloquy took place:—Mr. Charnock: Pray Mr. Batson, what are you?—The witness (in a very peremptory tone): Come, come, none of that; let's have no insolence if you please. (Loud laughter.)—Mr. Charnock: I ask you, Sir, what are you?—Witness: And I tell you, Sir, I will have none of your insolence, or you shall take the consequence.—Mr. Charnock: Well, Captain, I'm not frightened, but I think you are a little choler.—Witness: I know how to chastise insolence.—The Chairman: Mr. Batson, the Court will take care that no improper question shall be put to you, but really you must answer the learned counsel.—Mr. Charnock: You will now perhaps answer my question, and tell the Court what you are.—The witness (greatly irritated): What am I? Why, what are you? I am a man, and a gentleman—a gentleman of independent fortune, and that's more than can be said of you. (Roars of laughter.)—Mr. Charnock: Well, the jury will be the best judges of that.—The witness: What have they to do with the usages of gentlemen? (Immoderate laughter.)—The Chairman: Perhaps, Mr. Batson, the best plan would be to answer the question.—The witness (deliberately folding his arms and looking fiercely at the learned counsel): Well, now, sir, what do you want of me? Mind what you say.—Mr. Charnock: Oh, pray don't be in a passion. I want neither guns nor pistols. You can "speak daggers, but use none." (Laughter.)—Witness: Oh, never mind about that; since you must know, I am an independent gentleman.—Mr. Charnock: But as to your profession?—Witness: I profess nothing; on the contrary, you profess a great deal. (Laughter.) I am a soldier, and now what are you?—Mr. Charnock: You have this advantage of me, you are a gentleman and I am not; but will you condescend to tell us your rank in the army?—The witness: I hold no rank at present.—Mr. Charnock: What was your former rank? Come, we shall get on at last.—The witness: Oh, no doubt, when you are not insolent. (Laughter) I was a Captain in the 1st Life Guards, and sold out.—Mr. Charnock: How long ago?—The witness: Thirty years. What else do you want to know?—Mr. Charnock: I shall not trouble you for your "travelled history."—The witness: And if you did you would not get it.—Mr. Charnock: Perhaps not; but still we must have the history of the felony.—The witness: And you will learn it in the indictment. I thought lawyers were quick-witted, and knew everything without asking. (Roars of laughter.)—Mr. Charnock: Well, Captain, the law and the army don't agree, and so I must leave you. A collision would be rather dangerous.—After a little further sharp-shooting between the learned advocate and the gallant captain, this amusing cross-examination dropped, and the gravity of the court was no longer disturbed. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty," but strongly recommended him to the mercy of the court, on account of his extreme age, in which the gallant prosecutor most heartily joined. The prisoner was sentenced to twenty-one days' solitary confinement in Brixton House of Correction.

Peter Hutchinson, aged 21, and John Jones, aged 17, both old offenders, having several times been convicted, and spent the greatest portion of their time in the various gaols of the metropolis, were found "Guilty" of stealing seven silverable spoons, the property of Mr. George Crutchly, of Rose Villa, Camberwell. The prisoners are well known as two of the most experienced "area sneaks" in London, and, according to the testimony of the officers, were in the constant habit of "hunting in couples."—The court sentenced them to seven years' transportation each.

Mary Davis, aged 37, a good-looking female, of highly respectable connections, was indicted for feloniously stealing, on the 22nd of September last, at St. George the Martyr, Southwark, a piece of silk, the property of Messrs. Onley, silk-mercers. Mr. Charnock appeared for the defence. The case was a very clear one against the prisoner. It appeared that on the day named in the indictment, the prisoner purchased several yards of black silk, at the shop of Messrs. Onley, in the Borough, and she then desired to be shown some coloured silk. Several pieces were shown her, of which she did not approve, and while the shopman went to get another piece out of the window, the prisoner took the opportunity of stealing a roll of silk, value £5, and secreted it under her cloak. The piece of silk was immediately missed, but the prisoner was allowed to finish her purchase, after which she was taxed with the robbery, and the silk fell on the shop floor from under her cloak, upon the discovery of which a policeman was immediately sent for. The prisoner then fell on her knees, entreated forgiveness, and said she was a lady, offered to pay for the silk, and said a prosecution would be her ruin. Mr. Charnock, the prisoner's counsel, said that he could not struggle with such a case as the present. All he could do was to ask the mercy of the court. The lady at the bar was the mother of eight children; she was connected with some highly respectable families, at Liverpool, where she resided, and had come up to London to get her youngest son out to India. Being quite stranger in London, she could not of course have any one to speak to her character, and indeed she had not had the courage to inform her friends of her present unhappy and degraded position. It was a notorious fact that ladies of the first families had, unfortunately, adopted similar practices; he supposed it was a species of monomania, for which there was no accounting. He trusted the justice of the case would be met with a very slight punishment. The jury found the prisoner Guilty, but declined according to the learned counsel's request in recommending her to mercy. The chairman said he could make no distinction in this case from that of any other. Indeed the respectability of the party made the case worse, for it could not have been for want, and therefore the prisoner had no earthly excuse to offer. It was a well-known fact that shopkeepers were plundered to an enormous extent, and their daily losses were incredible, and they required every protection the law could give them; the Court was therefore determined to punish this class of offenders with severity. The learned chairman said the only benefit he could give the prisoner was that she was not known, and therefore he would consider it as a first offence. The prisoner was sentenced to six months' imprisonment and hard labour, at Brixton, the last fortnight in solitary confinement. The prisoner, on hearing her sentence, fainted away, and had to be carried down stairs from the bar.

### CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

(Before the Recorder.)

James Alexander Simmons, a well-dressed young man, who surrendered in Court in discharge of his recognizances, was indicted for unlawfully obtaining, by false pretences, nine gold and silver watches, value £85, the property of T. C. Bell. Mr. Clarkson conducted the prosecution. The prosecutor is a watchmaker in Lombard-street, and the defendant called upon him and represented that he wanted some watches to send to Leipzig fair, and he picked out nine, the value of which was the sum mentioned in the indictment, and it was arranged that half the amount should be paid down, and the remainder by a bill at six weeks. Eventually, however, the prosecutor allowed the defendant to take away his property upon his paying £5, and promising to bring the remainder in the evening, which he never did. The prosecutor after this brought an action against the defendant to recover the amount, and he was defeated in that proceeding by the defendant pleading and proving that he was a minor at the time of the occurrence, and the prosecutor then adopted the present proceeding. The Jury appeared to be of opinion that under such circumstances the charge of fraud could not be sustained, and accordingly returned a verdict of "Not Guilty."

**THE CASE OF BARNARD GREGORY.**—As soon as the judges (Mr. Justice Maule and Mr. Justice Wightman) entered the Court on Wednesday morning, Mr. Wilkins rose on the part of Mr. Vallance, the solicitor to the Duke of Brunswick, to pray the judgment of the Court upon the defendant, Barnard Gregory, who had pleaded guilty to an indictment for libel.—Sergeant Shee, who appeared for the defendant, opposed the motion. He said the defendant had been indicted, as the Court was aware, for two libels, one upon his Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick, and the other upon Mr. Vallance, published in a newspaper, and that Mr. Gregory had pleaded guilty. He did so under the expectation that the same course would be taken which had been adopted in the Court of Queen's Bench, and that he would be permitted to bring before the notice of the Court the circumstances of the case. He (Sergeant Shee) appeared as counsel for Mr. Gregory, and made the fullest and ampiest reparation, by apology, in his power, in expressing the defendant's great regret that he should have done anything to wound the Duke's feelings and had assured His Serene Highness that nothing of the kind should occur again. The application which he (Sergeant Shee) had now to make was, that as there was another case of libel against the defendant, coming before the Court of Queen's Bench, the whole matter should be heard in that Court, and that their lordships, whom he now had the honour to address, would be good enough to respite the judgment of this Court until an application could be made to remove the whole matter into the Court of Queen's Bench by a writ of *certiorari*.—Mr. Wilkins opposed this application, and said his resistance, he thought, would be well founded. First, his learned friend had stated that this indictment was preferred previously to the criminal information to which he had alluded. The defendant had, some two sessions ago, pleaded guilty to the present indictment; and after due deliberation, and the advantage of his learned friend's assistance, he did, on that occasion, think proper to express his regret in a manner which argued something like a consciousness of his guilt; and he (Mr. Wilkins) could have wished that nothing had transpired since to alter that opinion. But the affidavits which had since been put in were

not at all consistent with that expression of regret, but repudiated the plea which had made, so as to render it a perfect nullity, and contradict everything he had previously said. He (Mr. Wilkins) had, last session, asked the judgment of the court, and the only thing which there had been to justify the delay in passing judgment, was that the learned judges had expressed their opinion that the Duke of Brunswick had a right to answer the defendant's affidavits, and said that they would rather the affidavits in both cases (the Duke's and Mr. Vallance's) should be before them previously to their giving judgment. Whether, under the circumstances, the defendant's conduct was to be considered in mitigation or aggravation, their lordships would determine. After expressing regret and contrition, he had continued his libellous attacks on the parties.—Sergeant Shee: No, no.—Mr. Wilkins: And the course which he had taken upon this very indictment subsequently to his plea of guilty, showed that he did not repent. He (Mr. Wilkins) therefore hoped their lordships would not allow this case further to be protracted—would not allow the defendant to delay that punishment which his conduct so loudly called for, but he entreated their lordships to pass judgment at this time, and mark their sense of defendant's conduct.—Mr. H. Wilde appeared for the Duke of Brunswick, and also opposed the application on the other side. He urged that, after the conduct of the defendant, it was not reasonable that their lordships should comply with such a request.—After some further arguments of counsel, and a conversation between them and the judges as to the practice of the court in such cases, Mr. Justice Maule ultimately decided to take time to consider whether he should consent to the present application or not, and said the decision would be given when the judges came down to this court (to fix the sittings for the ensuing year) on Thursday week.—Mr. Vallance was in the court, but the Duke of Brunswick was not present.

### NEW COURT.

Elizabeth Alyne, alias Talbot, alias Cox, a young female, very genteelly dressed, surrendered to take her trial on a charge of stealing a silver-mounted inkstand, value 10s., the property of Miss M. Pashaw.—Mr. Ballantine appeared for the defence.—[The case has been several times before the public under the head of "Police," on her examination with a person who called himself the Right Hon. Adolphus Talbot.]—It appeared by the evidence that the prisoner had been seduced from her respectable husband and home by the delusive artifices of the *ci-devant* right honourable, who, in order to carry on his predatory system more adroitly, he represented as his wife.—It further appeared that the magistrate allowed her to be enlarged on bail, and in consequence of her contrition her husband had forgiven her, and taken her under his roof, and had accompanied her to the court.—Mr. Ballantine was about to call witnesses to facts and previous character, but the Common Sergeant interposed and said it was unnecessary, as there was no proof that the prisoner stole the article.—The jury then acquitted her, and she departed in company with her husband and numerous friends.—Mr. Doane said that on this day's list was a prisoner named Thomas Adolphus Talbot, who had been alluded to during the trial just terminated, and he applied to the Court to have his trial put off, as, from what had passed, perhaps an unfavourable bias might exist against him in a certain quarter.—The Common Sergeant granted the application, and it was ordered that the male prisoner should not only be tried before another jury, but also before another judge.

(Before Mr. Justice Maule.)

On Thursday, on the application of Mr. Prendergast, the counsel for the prisoner Jennings, the case of slave-trading was postponed; but the trial of Mr. Zulueta is expected to take place during the present session.

A post-office clerk, named Thurgood, who was tried for stealing money out of letters, was acquitted, on the ground of insanity, which appears to have become the universal plea for every species of crime. The prisoner was ordered to be detained during her Majesty's pleasure.

**THE BODY-STEALING CASE.**—During the course of the morning the Grand Jury returned a true bill against Isaac Bridgeman and George White Bridgeman, for felony. The prisoners stand charged with breaking open the tomb of the late Thomas Ghurst Tawney, situated in the burying-ground of a chapel in Walworth, of which chapel the defendant Isaac Bridgeman is the minister, and stealing therefrom the coffin and the body of the said Thomas Ghurst Tawney. In returning the bill, the foreman of the Grand Jury stated to the court that the Grand Jury considered it as their duty to report that Mr. Tawney, the son of the deceased, and the prosecutor in this case, had stated to them that counsel had offered to have restored to him the skeleton of his father, if he would withdraw the prosecution.

(Before Mr. Justice Wightman.)

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—William Hermitage, an athletic young man, was indicted for assaulting Thomas Burton, on the 16th of the present month, at Kensington, and taking from his person one sovereign and 9s. 6d., his property. The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to fifteen years transportation.

Thomas Adolphus Talbot, alias the Hon. Thomas Adolphus Talbot, alias Thomas Ette, was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of August last, at Kensington, various articles of jewellery and other things, to the value of £90, the property of Owen Henry Passage. Mr. Wilde addressed the jury on behalf of the prisoner, and called several witnesses, who gave the prisoner a good character. Mr. Justice Wightman summed up. The jury found the prisoner guilty, and Mr. Justice Wightman deferred passing sentence. There was another indictment against the prisoner for stealing property from the same parties under similar circumstances, but on a different day, which was not proceeded with. The prisoner, who is rather a gentle looking young man, with moustachios, held his handkerchief over his face nearly the whole time of his trial, and seemed to feel, in no small degree, the degraded situation in which his own misconduct had placed him. It is but just to the police concerned in apprehending the prisoner, to say, that large sums of money were offered to them to forego the prosecution, but without success.

### POLICE.

On Wednesday, a young fellow named John Young, known to the police as what is called a "regular out-and-out," was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with having professionally examined the pockets of several gentlemen. The prisoner was stated to have so adroitly dipped his hand into many a pocket as he walked along, as not to cause the least suspicion or sensation in the owners. He was, however, observed by a policeman, who knew his capabilities, and took him into custody. He had two new silk handkerchiefs between his waistcoat and shirt when he was apprehended, and the policeman produced the following letter, which was found in his pocket:—"Brixton. Dear John,—You promised to meet me when my time's 'up.' I go out next Monday morning, at half-past seven o'clock. I shall be glad to see yourself and Brown at the George the Fourth, top of the lane, at that hour. With respect believe me, faithfully yours, JOHN WHELYAN." The Lord Mayor: Well, Mr. Young, what have you to say?—Prisoner: Why, that I was walking like any other body in the crowd, and this policeman, to show he was very clever, grabbed me, and said I was picking pockets. What can be more easy than to tell lies of the kind, to appear to be very clever? The Lord Mayor: But who are you? In what business are you engaged?—Prisoner: I work for myself in jobbing about, and I can turn my hand to anything, it don't signify what. The Lord Mayor: Who is your friend, John Wheylan?—Prisoner: He is no friend of mine. The Lord Mayor: Why, he addresses you from the treadmill, and he calls you "Dear John." That is very friendly of him, at any rate. (Laugh.)—Prisoner: He may do that without being a friend of mine. If a man was to send a letter to your lordship for the loan of £50, I dare say he'd call you "Dear John," but I don't suppose you'd think him a friend for all that. (Laugh.)—The Lord Mayor: Well, you are a clever fellow; but it is hard that you reject the intimacy Mr. Wheylan claims in his distress. He concludes by saying he is yours faithfully, another proof of friendship, and he no doubt expects to meet you at the top of the lane. (Laughter.)—Prisoner: I know nothing about him—noting in the world.—The Lord Mayor: You are not likely to meet him at half-past seven o'clock, because his time will be "up" a couple of months before yours. (Laughter.)—Prisoner: I have done nothing. Why should I be sent to crib for two months?—The Lord Mayor: Where did you get these handkerchiefs?—Prisoner: I just bought them in Field-lane.—The Lord Mayor: Policeman, was his face or his back towards Field-lane when you saw him?—Policeman: His face, your lordship.—The Lord Mayor: To be sure. You were going to sell them in Field-lane, my good fellow. You get things of this kind much cheaper than you could buy them there. You shall go to Bridewell for two months.—Prisoner: Well, let me have my handkerchiefs, at any rate. Upon my honour I bought them. It's hard that a person can't purchase a rag of a wife without being charged with stealing it.—The Lord Mayor: The handkerchiefs shall be advertised, and you can write an apology to your friend at Brixton from your apartment in Bridewell, where you shall remain faithfully "ours" until your time is "up." (Laughter.)—The prisoner was committed to Bridewell.

On Wednesday, this court and the avenues leading to it were crowded, in consequence of the examination of a man named Edward Dwyer, who was charged with the wilful murder of his own child, a male infant, three months old, on the preceding night. The offender, who is about 27 years of age, is a married man, and obtains a livelihood by hawking brooms and other articles about the streets. He is well known at this court, and has been frequently in custody before, on charges of assault, and had only been liberated from gaol within the last fortnight, on a summary conviction, by Mr. Cottingham, for biting a piece out of a man's cheek. As mentioned in another part of this day's paper, the prisoner, after an irritating quarrel with his wife in a public house, in Tooley-street, dashed the child's head with all his force against the counter, by which it was killed. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against the prisoner, who was committed by the magistrate to take his trial on the capital charge. It did not appear that the prisoner was drunk.

**MARYLEBONE—SUICIDE OF A FEMALE IN HYDE PARK.**—On Tuesday morning about six o'clock, Police-constable Turner, 39 D, received information that a suicide had been committed in Hyde-park; he proceeded thither, and near Albion-gate, the spot to which he had been directed, he discovered a female quite dead, lying under a tree, around her neck a handkerchief, by which she had suspended herself to one of the branches, and the weight of her body had broken the said handkerchief in two; assistance was proured, and deceased was removed to Mount-street workhouse, Grosvenor-square; she was decently attired, had a wedding-ring, and seemed to be about 45 years of age. There was neither cards nor any other kind of papers upon her, by which a clue might be given as to her name and connections.

**WOOLWICH.**—Mr. James, a highly respectable watchmaker and jeweller, High-street, with Mr. Chatwin, another gentleman, attended to ask the sitting magistrate's advice how to act under the following extraordinary circumstances:—The applicants stated that they were walking with a Mr. Gowels, a farmer, between Bostel-heath and the Lord Eardley's arms public-house, near Erith, when Gowels picked up a small paper parcel, which, on being opened, was found to contain a quantity of sovereigns, all genuine, which must either have been dropped by accident, or thrown away to avoid detection. Mr. Gowels had kept possession of them now about a fortnight, and they, finding he had neither advertised for the owner, nor given information to the police authorities, thought it their duty to come forward to know how they should act under such circumstances,

they having been in company of the individual at the time they were found; and also, whether they ought not to be given up to the police till the owner was found.—The worthy magistrate said there was no doubt but it ought to be advertised, or given to the police authorities, who would, no doubt, find the owner; he should, therefore, recommend them to give the required information to the police, who would see into the affair, and that all was right.—The applicants thanked the magistrate, and retired.

### DINNER OF THE TAMWORTH FARMERS' CLUB.

TAMWORTH, Oct. 25.—The first annual dinner of the Tamworth Farmers' Club took place in the Town-hall on Tuesday last. Sir Robert Peel, the patron of the club, presided. Since Sir Robert Peel's late speech at Lichfield with reference to leases, this dinner has been looked forward to by the Staffordshire farmers with some interest, while the political events of the previous week tended in no small degree to increase their anxiety again to hear the Premier's voice. Accordingly, the number of those wished to attend the dinner was much greater than upon ordinary occasions, and tickets of admission were at a premium. About 250 gentlemen sat down to dinner. After the usual loyal toasts had been disposed of, Sir Robert Peel rose to propose "Prosperity to the Tamworth Farmers' Club" and in doing so, entered at great length on the best method of cultivating and improving land, evincing, as he proceeded, the most surprising familiarity with all the practical details of the science of agriculture. Those who expected to hear from the right hon. baronet any expression of political opinions in reference to this subject must have been greatly disappointed, as he commenced by reminding the meeting of the object that had brought them there, and the necessity of adhering to that alone:—"I hope," said Sir Robert, "that, instead of passing the time in complimenting each other, we shall rather try to enforce upon our members the necessity of acting in concert for the promotion of agriculture. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, we are a farmers' club—we are not a society for the protection of agriculture—we have nothing to do with those questions relating to agriculture which at present agitate the public mind, and divide public opinion. (Hear, hear.) We are a club for the promotion of the science of agriculture. What we want is to learn how, in the shortest time and at the least expense, we may produce the greatest quantity of food for the consumption of man—of food either animal or vegetable—with the least permanent injury to our land. Such is our object; and the more we bear it in mind in all our meetings the more shall we consult the intentions of the founders of the club, and the more certainly ensure its prosperity." (Cheers.) In reference to the subject of leases, the Right Hon. Bart. spoke as follows:—"On a late occasion, in a neighbouring city, I took an opportunity of saying something about leases. (Hear, hear.) I said then that the habit of this country was adverse to the practice of granting leases, but still that if any tenants of mine felt that their position would be raised—their confidence in the security of their tenure increased—were they to apply to me for an extension of the terms now generally granted, in order to have additional security as to the application of their capital—I said then that I should be disposed to give to any such application my favourable consideration. (Cheers.) I remain of the same opinion. I repeat the same declaration in presence of many who occupy my land. This is not a mere empty declaration, for in the case of the only application of the sort made to me I granted the required lease. (Hear, hear.) The land in question was out of order, and the application was made by a new tenant. He convinced me that his object was to improve the land. He had capital—a circumstance which I think a landlord is justified in looking to. He said, 'We are strangers to each other, and it will be best to have a lease.' I at once gave him a lease for nineteen years—the first seven years at a reduced rent, and the remaining number of years at the same rent as hereto fore paid. (Hear, hear.) That, I repeat, was the only case in which application for a lease was made to me, and I acceded to it." (Hear, hear.) The conclusion of the right honourable baronet's speech was loudly cheered: "It was the dying bequest of a wise man to his sons that if they would dig the ground they would find a great treasure. They did dig the ground and they were rewarded, not by the discovery of treasures in the bowels of the earth, but upon its surface, in consequence of the increased produce arising from increased labour. (Hear.) And so it will be with us. We shall increase our prosperity—we shall increase the produce of the soil—we shall entitle ourselves to be ranked with those benefactors of mankind who have made two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before. But we shall also have a double harvest. We shall reap not only a pecuniary gain, but by meeting frequently together—by landlord and tenant being brought face to face, without the intervention of agents (cheers)—learning each other's character, and ascertaining each other's wants, we shall not only improve the cultivation of the soil, and increase its produce; but we shall also promote and deepen those kindly feelings between landlord and tenant, which often the gradations of society, which diminish the interval between wealth and poverty. (Cheers.) We shall strengthen also, and fortify the bond which already ties us together—our common interest in the prosperity of the soil—by feelings of reciprocal attachment, and reciprocal respect, and shall thus derive the double reward of benefiting ourselves in a pecuniary point of view, and being able to present to the country the spectacle of a happy district, inhabited by liberal and considerate landlords, by an intelligent and improving tenantry, and by a happy and contented peasantry. (Loud cheers.) That this state of things may be brought about by our humble exertions, is



VIEW OF "CONQUER" HILL, CLONTARF.

## CONQUEROR'S HILL, CLONTARF.

Remember the glories of Brian the Brave,  
Though the days of the hero are o'er,  
Though lost to Monona,\* and cold in the grave,  
He returns to Kinkora\* no more.

MOORE.

In choosing this *national* spot, Clontarf, for the great meeting, which was prevented by proclamation, the modern Irish have shown a good deal of sympathy with their ancestors, only that, thanks to Heaven, they are more peacefully inclined now-a-days, and wish to right themselves or redress their grievances by

The wiser war of words  
Than that of brutal swords.

## THE CITY OF LONDON ELECTION.

In the late editions of our paper of last week, we detailed the nomination of a citizen to serve in Parliament, for the city of London, in the place of Sir Matthew Wood, Bart., deceased, which took place at the Guildhall, on Friday, at twelve o'clock. We now present our readers with a spirited engraving of the extraordinary scene presented on the hustings, and in the area of the Great Hall. In each place our artist has preserved some electioneering episodes, which are rife with enthusiasm, and characteristic English humour. The ardour of the candidates and their respective supporters, and the *meille* of the restless crowd, are well portrayed. Above the hustings is shown the great eastern window, through whose tinted frames the light streams upon the anxious faces of the vast assemblage in the Hall.

On Saturday, the day of polling, the Guildhall was, throughout the day, a scene of bustle, and not unpleasing excitement, such as nothing but a contested election in a free country can afford. Numbers of persons thronged thither for the purpose of polling for either one or other of the two candidates (Messrs. Baring and Pattison), or of witnessing the amusing proceedings which usually take place on such occasions; when the full license of electioneering strife is allowed, and the mother-wit of the mob is so prolific in fun, frolic, and good-natured personalities. The polling commenced at eight o'clock, and from that hour the hall was occupied by crowds of persons, and actively traversed by the partisans of either side, anxious to make a good show at the end of the first hour for their respective candidate. The same excitement continued throughout the day, enlivened by the alternate exultations of the parties.

The arrangements made by the sheriffs were so perfect, that between eight and ten o'clock nearly 5,000 electors had recorded their votes. There were appointed 43 poll clerks, to take the votes; and to each 240 votes were assigned, thus allowing to each two minutes to take a vote in. Our second engraving represents this busy scene, beneath the great western window of the Guildhall, where stand the tutelar giants, Gog and Magog. This area, too, has all the *animus* of a "sharp contest."

The poll was closed at four o'clock; after which Mr. Pattison and his friends addressed the assemblage, and the crowd dispersed.

The official declaration of the poll took place at Guildhall on Monday, when the sheriffs declared the numbers to be—For Mr. Pattison, 6,532; Mr. Baring, 6,367; Majority for Mr. Pattison, 165. The successful candidate was prevented from attending by a sprained ankle, but the chairman of his committee, Mr. Travers, returned thanks on his behalf. Mr. Baring also expressed his acknowledgments for the support he had received, but was scarcely heard, through the tumult which prevailed among his opponents.

The following statement of the numbers will show how each candidate stood at the end of every hour up to four o'clock:—

## STATE OF THE POLL.

## MR. BARING'S COMMITTEE.

Time.	Baring.	Pattison.	Majority for Baring.	Majority for Pattison.
9 o'clock	1,111	1,358	..	247
Half-past 9	1,578	1,833	..	255
10 o'clock	2,301	2,542	..	241
Half-past 10	3,013	3,177	..	164
11 o'clock	3,661	3,729	..	68
Half-past 11	4,262	4,261	1	0
12 o'clock	4,678	4,682	..	4
Half-past 12	5,913	5,003	10	0
1 o'clock	5,334	5,342	..	8
Half-past 1	5,541	5,591	..	50
2 o'clock	5,737	5,799	..	62
Half-past 2	5,927	5,998	..	71
3 o'clock	6,068	6,175	..	107
Half-past 3	6,234	6,346	..	112
4 o'clock	6,396	6,541	..	145

## MR. PATTISON'S COMMITTEE.

9 o'clock	1,042	1,308	..	266
10 o'clock	2,310	2,655	..	345
11 o'clock	3,616	3,752	..	136
12 o'clock	4,603	4,706	..	43
1 o'clock	5,302	5,371	..	69
2 o'clock	5,699	5,820	..	121
3 o'clock	6,044	6,203	..	159
4 o'clock	6,334	6,535	..	201

The plains, or, as they are called by the natives, *sheds*, of Clontarf, lie somewhat to the northward of the city of Dublin, on the sea-shore, and are as famous in their chronicles as the Pass of Thermopylae, or any other *locale* of a national resistance against foreign invasion, could possibly be in the mind of a classical enthusiast. It has been recorded that the intruding Danes were signally defeated on this spot by the redoubtable Brian; although (sad tale to tell) he, with his son and grandson, lost their lives in the strife. According to some historians, there were 11,000 Danes compelled to seek a treacherous refuge in the sea from the steel (or rather brazen†) swords of the bravely-resisting natives. Some others are more moderate, and state the amount of the "fallen foe" to have been but 1100. Of

this conflict we find the following details in an ancient Irish manuscript, entitled "Cath Chluana Tarbh":—

The battle of Clontarf was the effect of a sarcasm by the unsuccessful competitor at a game of chess. Maelmorda, who usurped the crown of Leinster in 999, by the assistance of the Danes, being at an entertainment at Kincora, saw Morogh, Brian's eldest son, at a game of chess, and advised his antagonist to a move which lost Morogh the game; whereupon Morogh observed to him with a sneer, that if he had given as good advice at the battle of Glen-mama, the Danes would not have received so great an overthrow. To which Maelmorda replied— "My instructions, the next time, shall guide them to victory;" and Morogh, with contempt, bade defiance. Maelmorda became enraged, retired to his bed-chamber, and did not appear at the banquet, but passed the night in restless anger, and ruminating his country's ruin. Early next morning he set out for Leinster, without taking his leave of the monarch or any of his household, to show that he was bent on desperate revenge. The good monarch, on hearing of his departure, sent one of his servants after him to request his reconciliation with Morogh. The servant overtook him east of the Shannon, not far from Killaloe, and delivered his message from the monarch. Maelmorda, who all the while listened with indignation, as soon as the servant had done speaking, raised the rod of yew which he had in his hand, and with three furious blows thereof fractured the skull of the servant, to make known to Brian how he rejected such reconciliation. He pursued his way on horseback to Leinster, where, the next day, he assembled his subjects, represented to them the insults he had received at Kincora, and inflamed them to so great a degree that they renounced their allegiance to Brian, confederated with the Danes, and set the monarch at defiance.

The sea, which rolls in at Clontarf with great force, whenever the wind blows strong from the southward, has much diminished it since the days of "Brian the Brave," composed as it is, for the most part, of a hard clay, but which can ill resist the incessant action of the wintry surges. The remains of a "rath," or mound, underneath which the bodies of the Irish who were slain in the battle of Clontarf are said to have been buried, are still visible. This hill, as may be supposed, is held in great veneration by the common people, who have erected a rude cross on its summit. In the middle distance of the view is the great pier or wall erected to prevent the sand from choking the entrance to the river Liffey; above, the Hill of Howth rises in bleak and solitary grandeur, and forms, with its bold headlands, the northern boundary of the beautiful bay of Dublin. The accuracy of the sketch, taken the day after the intended meeting, may be relied on.

Clontarf has not much to boast of in scenic or cultivated beauty in itself or neighbourhood, if we except Lord Charlemont's classic villa and demesne, but it looks, across the Bay of Dublin, on one of the finest prospects in the world—to those hills

in whose bosom the bright waters meet; and where, like the present patriot's hope, there are

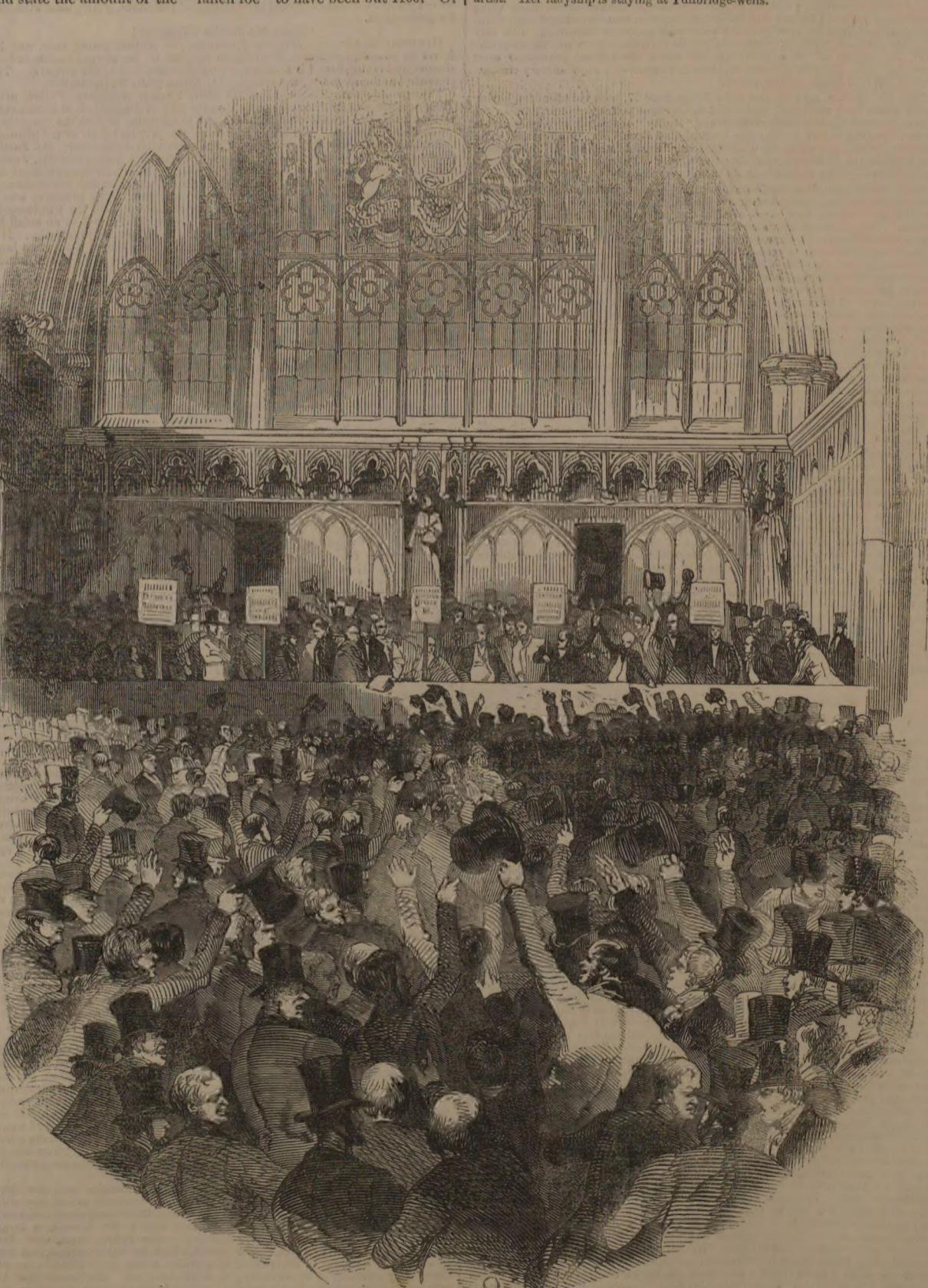
Visions of beauty—peace—contentment—seen,  
Though a rough sea may chance to heave between.

\* Favorite palaces of King Brian.

+ The ancient Irish weapons of warfare were invariably made of brass.

APSLEY-HOUSE.—The splendid furniture of the state apartments has been uncovered, and preparations commenced for the reception of the Duke of Wellington, who, it is expected, previous to his departure for Stratfield-say, for the hunting season, will entertain his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michel.

It is understood that a marriage is on the *tapis* between Lady Chantrey, relict of the late Sir Francis Chantrey, the eminent sculptor, and Mr. Corbould, the artist. Her ladyship is staying at Tunbridge-wells.



CITY OF LONDON ELECTION—THE NOMINATION.



CITY OF LONDON ELECTION—THE POLLING.

## LOSS OF THE BURHAMPOOTER.

Among the many distressing casualties that have occurred at sea, within these few days, we regret to record the total loss of the British-built ship Burhampooter, Captain C. G. Cowley, commander. About six o'clock on the morning of the 18th, she was driven from her anchor during the storm, on the rocks off the south-east portion of the town of Margate. The ship was 550 tons burthen, and stood in the class A 1 at Lloyd's. She was the property of Captain Arthur, and was chartered by Carter and Bonus, the emigrant agents of Leadenhall-street, for the conveyance of emigrants on the part of government to Port Philip. On the previous Monday she sailed from the London Docks, having on board ninety-four emigrants, besides the crew. They consisted of twenty-one women, forty-four children, and the rest men, chiefly belonging to the labouring class. The voyage to sea was as favourable as could be desired, and it was the intention of the captain to proceed on to Cork, for the purpose of receiving the remainder of the emigrants; but, bad weather threatening, she hove to on Tuesday night in the Margate Roads, and anchored, orders being given to make her as snug as possible. The ship rode the gale gallantly, and hopes were entertained that she would ride it out, when a fearful blast drove her from her anchorage, and she was instantly hurled by the currents on the chalk rocks, about half a mile distant from Margate town, between Clifton Baths and Kingston, the sea at the same time breaking over her decks. All was confusion on board, and the shock being so great as to carry away her rudder, she was bilged, and as instantly filled. The decks were now crowded by the affrighted emigrants. The captain entreated them to place themselves under his command, when he would most assuredly promise

them that they all would be saved. Fortunately, they obeyed his wish, and, in a short time, several Margate luggermen came off and succeeded in taking every soul from off the ill-fated ship, and landing them safely. The poor emigrants were in a most deplorable state, being completely drenched, and in their night-clothes, the catastrophe having occurred after they had retired to rest. Carts having been procured, they were, without loss of time, conveyed to Margate, where they were billeted at the several public-houses. The above facts have been confirmed by letters from the captain to Carter and Bonus, who, immediately on knowing the fact, caused a messenger to be dispatched to Margate in order to conduct the emigrants back to London, where suitable accommodation has been provided for them until the sailing of the next packet (the Royal Consul) on the 1st of November next. The vessel lay about a quarter of a mile from the land, and some hopes were felt during Wednesday that she would be got off, being in an upright position; but the gale continuing during the whole of the night, on Thursday morning she was found on her beam ends. At low water, she was high and dry, full a quarter of a mile from the sea, and there was not a doubt among the pilots and other nautical men at Margate, that if she had not been a strong built ship, nothing could have saved her from going to pieces at the moment of striking, when all on board must have been lost. She was built at Sunderland in 1841. We regret to add that on Saturday she became a total wreck, and very little of her stores have been saved. Her loss and stores are estimated at £12,000; but she was insured. The poor emigrants are the greatest sufferers, for they have lost nearly every article they possessed; but the contractors, Messrs. Carter and Bonus, have humanely undertaken to supply them at their own expense with bedding, and also things sufficient for their voyage in another ship. A sub-

scription has also been opened for further supplying them with clothes and the necessary tools for their trades; without which aid they would most probably be landed in a distant country in comparative destitution. We perceive that these sufferers have been aided from the funds of the Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Benevolent Society—an institution worthy of especial support from those who can enjoy "the luxury of doing good."



CONVEYING THE EMIGRANTS FROM THE WRECK.

The surface of the sea is estimated at 150,000,000 square miles, taking the whole surface of the globe at 197,000,000 square miles. Its greatest depth is supposed to be equal to the height of the highest mountain, or four miles.

King James the First took upon himself to teach the Latin tongue to Car, Earl of Somerset; and Gondomar, the Spanish Ambassador, would speak false Latin to him, on purpose to give him the pleasure of correcting it, whereby he wrought himself into his good graces.

Be not ashamed to confess you have been in the wrong. It is but owning, what you need not be ashamed of, that you now have more sense than you had before to see your error—more *humility* to acknowledge it—and more *grace* to correct it.

A lady gave a young girl five pounds, as a marriage portion. She soon got a partner, whom she presented to her patroness. Her ladyship asked her how she could think of marrying such a diminutive and deformed creature? when she answered, with great *naïveté*, "What could I expect for five pounds?"

Daily newspapers were not printed in England till the war between King Charles I. and the Parliament; and it has been remarked in those discordant times, as during the distracted state of our Gallic neighbours, a printing press was considered a necessary and important part of camp baggage. Each party was desirous of the victory of the pen as with the sword, besides the advantage of a rapid diffusion of information. By Cromwell it was carried to Scotland, and Higgins printed the first paper in that kingdom in 1652. It was called "The Journal of some Passages and Affairs," &c.

A little boy, nine or ten years of age, was called as a witness at a late trial at Cambridge. After the oath was administered, the Chief Justice, with a view to ascertaining whether the boy was sensible of the nature and importance of an oath, addressed him, "Little boy, do you know what you have been doing?" "Yes, sir (the boy replied), I have been keeping pigs for Mr. Baynard."

THE TREATY WITH CHINA.—EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM A NAVAL OFFICER.—At five p.m., the captains in full dress (thermometer 100) met at Government House; all the troops, officials, and public being present to witness the ratification of the treaty of peace, which was done in great form under salutes from the forts and ships. The Chinese did not seem to care about it, but it was comfortable to us to find that they felt the heat as much as we did; but when dinner came the scene was different. We sat down in white jackets, about 50. The commissioners appeared quite at their ease; they drank an enormous quantity of wine, chatted, laughed, and finished every glass, turning it over to show it was empty, and helping themselves from the decanters. Old Keying (the Chief Commissioner) must have taken 50 large glasses of wine at least. When dinner was removed, the Queen and Emperor of China were drunk in one toast, with three times three. We then drank to Keying's health, who would not be done out of his glass, but drank too. He then gave us a Chinese song—such noises. (What do you think of the Emperor's uncle singing a song?) After this he called upon the Governor, Sir H. Pottinger, who gave us an English song, when Wang (the second Commissioner) gave us another Chinese one, and called on another Englishman, and then the old Tartar general, whose performance surpasses all description: such a collection of noises I never heard before. He then called on Lord Saltoun, who gave us a jolly song, when old Keying commenced again. And so passed the evening, till near eleven o'clock, the old fellows taking wine enough for six at least, and walking off pretty steady.

## THE FIRST FREE CHURCH IN GLASGOW.

The exterior of the first free church erected in Glasgow, is now completed. It is situated in West Regent-street, and is a handsome structure, of bold and massive proportions, in the Anglo-Norman Ecclesiastical, or early Christian style, of architecture, of the eleventh and twelfth centuries, a style, by its economy, peculiarly adapted to the present circumstances. The front elevation presents a broad and lofty appearance, distinguished by large circular-headed windows and doors, and square buttresses, each supporting a handsome belfry, ornamented with Norman pillars and intersecting arches, which have



THE FIRST FREE CHURCH, GLASGOW.

a rich and pleasing effect. Projecting from the face of the buttresses we see, for the first time, the restoration of the ancient rain water-spout, in the shape of two grotesque figures, technically called Gargoyles, examples of which, though much dilapidated, may still be seen over the Clerestory windows in the Glasgow Cathedral. The following quotation from "Lydgate's Boke of Troye," will show the antiquity and use of this feature of the Norman, and subsequent pointed, style of architecture:—

And every house covered was with lead,  
And many a Gargoyle, and many a hideous head,  
With spouts through, and pipes as they ought,  
From the stone work to the kennel wrought.

The interior arrangements of this church are in excellent keeping. The ceiling is diagonally ribbed and enriched at the intersections and imposts with bosses and foliated corbels. By means of openings on each side of the ribs, a complete system of ventilation has been effected. We understand the design of the pulpit is in strict conformity with the architecture of the building, and will form a handsome finish to the interior. The whole is highly creditable to the taste and skill of Mr. J. T. Rochead, the architect; who has been intrusted with the designs of several other churches in this quarter.



WRECK OF THE "BURHAMPOOTER," OFF MARGATE.



in a tabular form, embracing each individual parish, and specifying the income of the incumbent, the number of Protestant parishioners, whether or not there is a church in the parish, and other details. One object of this arrangement is to supply accurate information respecting the revenues of the University of Dublin, the amount of church patronage in its gift, &c. The amount of the revenues of the bishops, and the deans and chapters, is also to be specified. Those returns are to be completed previous to the next session of Parliament.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

**BIRMINGHAM.**—The present alarming condition of Ireland has been productive of a good deal of excitement in Birmingham. A requisition signed by twenty-nine town councillors, and nearly one thousand merchants, manufacturers, and others was presented to the mayor, requesting him to convene a meeting to consider the propriety of praying the Queen that she would not allow the army and money of the nation to be spent in suppressing the free expression of public opinion. The Mayor refused to accede to this requisition, and the meeting was then held without his co-operation at the People's Hall, Shadwell-street. Mr. Alderman Weston presided. After a number of speeches had been delivered, an address to her Majesty was adopted, which concluded by praying her Majesty to "dismiss from her councils those ministers by whose rash proceedings not only had the lives of thousands been put in jeopardy, and sacred rights invaded, but the prerogative of the Crown and the liberties of the whole British people have been endangered."

**BRIGHTON.**—**"BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS."**—This memorable exhortation from the pulpit of the Chapel Royal, at Brighton, will not easily be forgotten; and circumstance has recently occurred in that fashionable watering-place calculated to revive the recollection of that remarkable affair. On Sunday last a lady, on leaving St. Margaret's church, after morning service, found herself minus her purse and 15 sovereigns. Another lady also lost her purse containing two sovereigns; and we understand that a gentleman had his pocket-book extracted from his pocket, but, fortunately, there was nothing of value in it.

**KENT.**—**ALARMING FIRE AT SHOOTER'S-HILL.**—On Tuesday afternoon a fire was discovered in the rick-yard of Kidbrooke farm, the property of Mr. Coatsworth, situated about a quarter of a mile east of Morden College. A woman attached to the farm gave the alarm. She saw two lads running away, who, it was afterwards ascertained, had been firing at some birds, and the wadding had set fire to a wheat stack. An express was sent off to the Greenwich police station, and a strong body of police of the R division was despatched to the spot, and were met by Mr. Inspector Palmer and a body of police from Lee. There was a plentiful supply of water in a pond, but, unfortunately, the length of hose was not sufficient to reach it, and the water had to be carried in buckets. Engines were soon on the spot, and the flames were kept in check. At that time three wheat stacks were in one blaze, and adjacent were others, the produce, with hay, of 600 acres of land. Attention was then directed to save the other stacks, by covering them with tarpaulin, and throwing a deluge of water upon them. At twenty minutes past five an engine arrived from Southwark-bridge-road, speedily followed by others, which were promptly put in use, and all fear was removed of the extension of the fire. The loss was roughly calculated at £350.

**KINGSTON.**—The quiet town of Kingston, Surrey, has been for three weeks past in a state of extreme excitement, owing to the discovery of two robberies, the first, a most extensive one, at the large malthouses in Kingston, the property of Messrs. Charles Frederick and Morris Ashby, brewers, of Staines; the other on the premises of Mr. Nightingale, maltster, which adjoin Mr. Ashby's premises, and the robbing of at least six tradesmen of the town in the illegal purchase of the stolen property—a result which has been brought about by one of the thieves being admitted Queen's evidence. The value of the property stolen is not yet ascertained. On Tuesday the parties suspected were examined before the Mayor and other local magistrates, and were remanded.

**SALISBURY.**—**BURGLARY AND ARSON.**—Brief particulars have just reached us of an atrocious crime of this nature, committed on Monday night last at Winterborne, near Salisbury. The house of a respectable tradesman, named Williams, a tailor, was entered by some villains, who, after possessing themselves of all they considered worth carrying off, deliberately set fire to the premises. The inmates had only time to escape with their clothes.

**STAFFORD.**—**SUDDEN DEATH OF A CORONER.**—Died, on Sunday evening last, Robert Fowke, Esq., solicitor, of Stafford, and one of the coroners for that county. The deceased, who was in the prime of life, had partaken of a hearty dinner, as usual, and in two or three hours afterwards was found by his housekeeper prostrate on the floor, in a lifeless state. Two candidates have already started for the vacant coronership—namely, Mr. C. B. Passman, and Mr. W. W. Ward, of the firm of Messrs. H. and W., both solicitors of Stafford.

## POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

## THE REPEAL CRISIS.

DUBLIN, Thursday Evening, Five o'Clock.

**DISMISSAL OF A PRO. TEM. CHAIRMAN.**—The Lord Chancellor having, at the instance of Mr. M'Dermott, chairman of the county of Kerry, appointed Mr. Hobart as his deputy, in consequence of the ill-health of Mr. M'Dermott, and since having found out that Mr. Hobart was a Repealer, directed a correspondence to take place upon the subject, which has terminated in the removal of Mr. Hobart.

**LANDLORD AND TENANT LAWS.**—The *Freeman's Journal* of this morning contains the following paragraph, which we give:—"We have heard it positively stated, and we have no doubt of the fact, that the Government has ordered a commission to inquire into the tenure of land in Ireland. We understand that the chairmanship was offered to Mr. More O'Ferrall, but the right hon. member for Kildare declined the intended honour. We are not aware who the members of the commission are, where they propose to hold the inquiry, or when the proceedings open." The most beneficial results are expected from the labours of a commission appointed under such auspices.

**THE REPEAL CRISIS.**—Her Majesty's steamer *Pluto* has arrived in Limerick for Cork, with ordnance and barrack stores. The *Comet*, government war steamship, is now moored at Limerick. She has been for some time engaged on the coast survey at Waterford. The *Stromboli*, six gun steamer, is shortly expected at Cork on Woolwich.

The *Limerick Chronicle* says, "that a preparatory repeal meeting was held at the Trades' Hall on Monday evening, for the purpose of arranging for a public meeting to address Mr. O'Connell. The draft of the address states that the people of Limerick will not accept a federal parliament, they must have an independent one!"

Upwards of £4000 were drawn from the Limerick savings' bank on Monday by depositors, several of whom were anxious to re-invest immediately after, but the managers declined.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Colonel Sir George Cooper, left her residence, Frogmore lodge, near Windsor, on Friday morning, for Whitley Court, Worcestershire, on a visit to her Majesty the Queen Dowager, accompanied by their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg.

A fire was discovered to have broken out in the spacious corridor at Frogmore House, at the early hour of half-past six o'clock on Tuesday morning, by one of the domestics; and had it not been for its fortunate detection at the time, there is very little doubt but that the splendid mansion must have been burnt to the ground. An alarm was instantly raised, and a good supply of water and assistance being at hand, the fire was speedily subdued. The splendid carpet, to the extent of some yards, and an ottoman, were burnt to a cinder, and other portions of the furniture which had ignited were considerably injured. The fire was occasioned by the overheating of a furnace.

**THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL.**—On Thursday evening the Grand Duke Michael, accompanied by General Tolstoy, Col. Olgaroff, Baron Tettenborn, Dr. Wylie, and Captain Meynell, R.N., M.P., arrived at Mivart's from Wilton House, where the Grand Duke has been on a visit to the Countess of Pembroke.

The Grand Duke Michael visited and inspected St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday. His highness was attended by the noblemen and gentlemen of his suite, and also by Captain Meynell, groom in waiting on her Majesty. The Grand Duke passed a considerable time in the sacred edifice, and afterwards honoured the establishment of Messrs. Everington with a visit. The Grand Duke paid a visit to the Duchess of Gloucester, and also visited the Duke of Cambridge.

**MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.**—Letters just received from Florence state that on the 17th inst. the Hon. Humble Dudley Ward and Miss Eleanor L. Hawkes, third daughter of Mr. Thomas Hawkes, M.P. for Dudley, were married at the residence of the British Ambassador there by the Rev. G. Robins; and that after an elegant *déjeuner* given by the fair bride's father the happy pair started for Pisa, en route for Rome with the intention of spending the winter in Italy.

**ACCIDENT TO CAPTAIN BERKELEY, R.N. M.P.**—We regret to state that an accident of a rather serious nature occurred to Captain Berkeley on Monday last. He was following the hounds at Redwood, in the Berkeley country, and his horse getting entangled in a drain, threw his rider, and then trampled on him. The gallant Captain was removed, much injured in the neck and shoulder, to Berkeley Castle, the seat of his brother, Earl Fitzhardinge, where he is understood to have gone on favourably.

**STATE OF WALES.—COMMISSION OF INQUIRY.**—This most important commission, appointed for a full inquiry into the causes of the discontent and outrages in South Wales, was opened on Wednesday last, in the Town-hall, Carmarthen, the proceedings at which, as far as they are known to the public, have excited very considerable interest. The opening address of the Right Hon. Thomas Frankland Lewis, the chief commissioner, is pronounced by every one by whom it is canvassed, to be—what it really was—a calm and dispassionate piece of oratory, abounding in kindly expressions, and displaying the utmost anxiety on the part of the commissioners to enter into the fullest possible inquiry as to every grievance which has been alleged as cause of the late and present disturbances.

**CARDIFF SPECIAL COMMISSION.**—**CARDIFF,** Friday Evening.—The learned judges took their seats on the bench at nine o'clock this morning, and immediately afterwards the prisoner, John Hughes, was arraigned at the bar for having unlawfully, riotously, and tumultuously assembled with other persons to the disturbance of the public peace, and feloniously, unlawfully, and with force begun to demolish the dwelling-house of one William Lewis, at the parish of Llanddaff, Pont. The prisoner (who appeared at the bar with his arm in a sling) pleaded not guilty. The Attorney-General, Mr. Chilton, Q.C., Mr. J. Evans, Q.C., and Mr. E. V. Williams appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. M. D. Hill, Q.C., and Mr. W. Chambers for the prisoner.—Mr. Hill, on behalf of the prisoner, challenged the array of the jury panel, as not having been chosen indifferently and impartially by the Sheriff, but the objection was overruled. The Attorney-General then proceeded to state the case for the prosecution, which had not concluded when our express left.

A general court-martial assembled on Thursday last, on board the Ocean, at Sheerness, for the trial of Nathan Nudick, a private of the Chatham division of

the Royal Marines, for desertion and other bad conduct: the prisoner had been two years in the service, and it was a second offence. The prisoner pleaded guilty to the charge, and the Court sentenced him to four months' treadmill and to receive four dozen lashes on board. Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, G.C.B., was a member of the court.

**DEVONPORT, Friday.**—Her Majesty's ship *Caledonia*, of 108 guns, was nearly lost a few days ago in a squall. Her three tiers of guns were in the water, on her beam ends, but fortunately she righted. Had her guns not been well breached she would have shared the same fate which befel the Royal George at Spithead.

**LOSS OF THE ATALANTA PRUSSIAN SHIP.**—Extract of a letter from Ramsgate, dated Oct. 26, 1843:—"It has been reported this morning that the Prussian ship *Atalanta*, which was abandoned by the crew on the 24th instant in a sinking state, has been seen about twelve miles from the North Foreland, drifting and waterlogged, that headland bearing about N.W. by W.; and as this wreck may be much in the course of your over sea packets, &c., I lose no time in acquainting you with the fact."

**MR. W. FARREN.**—It is true that after the play, on Tuesday last, there was a threatening of a seizure of a paralytic character, but not at all equal in severity to that which occurred to Mr. Farren upwards of twenty years ago.

**VICE-CHANCELLOR'S COURT, OCT. 27.—RANGER V. THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.**—The Vice-Chancellor yesterday gave judgment in this case, the facts and arguments of which have been reported. His Honour said that the judgment on the hearing must proceed on the same grounds as those on which the late Lord Chancellor had decided the demur: the questions which he had pointed out as to be decided on the hearing, must now be decided. It might turn out that the plaintiff had been, if not over paid, at least fully paid, as the defendants stated in their answer; but there was no proof of that fact. His Honour having recapitulated the facts of the case, proceeded to observe, that if the plaintiff alleged fraud, he was bound to prove it; but upon reference to the specifications of the work to be done, given by the defendants, he found expressions used which negatived the allegations of fraud. He had also entered into the contracts voluntarily, and after having entered into the first, he made a second, and then a third, each after some months, and so great was his appetite for contracts that he had made tenders for others. His Honour having also referred to the terms in which the bill was couched, said that the result was, that except as to the account, including the inquiry with regard to the masonry, the bill must be dismissed with costs; the plaintiff being, as he had already observed, at liberty to proceed at law to recover compensation for the grievances of which he complained. All questions as to the costs of any further decree must be reserved.

**CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—THE ALLEGED SLAVE TRADING CASE.**—The trial of *M. Pedro de Zulueta*, on a charge of having manned, equipped, and employed a vessel called the *Augusta*, to trade in slaves, commenced on Friday morning.—Mr. Kelly made application to the court to allow the defendant to sit by the side of his counsel, on the ground that he was a Spaniard, and that he would have to communicate with them in reference to Spanish documents which would be used in the case.—Mr. Justice Maule, after consulting the precedents, refused the application, and said the court could not make any distinction with regard to persons.—Mr. Zulueta then went into the dock. When he was called upon to plead he said firmly, "I am not guilty;" and when asked if he wished his jury to be composed of half foreigners, he replied, "I have no wish for anything of the kind; I wish my case to be in the hands of Englishmen and nobody else."—The case then proceeded.

**SATURDAY.**—The case was resumed at the sitting of the court this morning. A number of witnesses were examined, the effect of whose evidence only went to prove the nature of the fittings of the ship, and that its destination was a place in which the slave trade was carried on exclusively.—Mr. Kelly rose, and submitted to their lordships the question whether there was any case to go to the jury? The evidence simply amounted to this: "I am a member of the house of Zulueta and Co. (that firm including myself), and did purchase this vessel, and cause it to be despatched with certain goods on board—the goods being consigned to Martinez and Co.; but as for the purpose for which that was done I know nothing." The learned counsel contended, at some length, that there was no evidence to show that the prisoner had any knowledge whatever of the purpose for which the ship and the goods were to be used, and that if it were to be so argued, and allowed to go to a jury, no mercantile house could ship goods without being liable to such an indictment.—Mr. Justice Maule (after a consultation with Mr. Justice Wightman) decided that the case ought to go to the jury.—Mr. Kelly then proceeded to take objections to the form of the indictment.

**OBTAINING MONEY UNDER FALSE PRETENCES.**—*James Lester*, a respectable-looking and middle-aged man, was acquitted on four separate indictments for obtaining money under false pretences, but found guilty on the fifth, and sentenced to seven years' transportation.

**ROBBING A LAUNDRESS.**—*Ann Morris*, aged 39, was convicted of stealing several handkerchiefs, of some considerable value, the property of a laundress, named Flanagan. There was another indictment against her, and she was transported for seven years.

**AWFUL DEPRAVITY.**—*Joseph Faber*, a diminutive youth, was indicted for stealing copper coins of the value of FIVEPENCE, the property of Eliza Gwillim. The prisoner was convicted on clear evidence, and it was then made apparent why the magistrate (Mr. Bingham) sent him for trial on such a trivial charge. The prisoner was convicted of housebreaking in the above Court, April, 1842, but on account of his youth he was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment in lieu of transportation. The Common Sergeant sentenced him to 7 years transportation.

**POLICE.—MANSION HOUSE.—ALDERMAN GIBBS AND THE PARISH OF WALBROOK.**—On Friday, immediately as the Lord Mayor took his seat, Mr. Crosbie, a solicitor, who was accompanied by a great number of the parishioners of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, applied for summons against Mr. Alderman Gibbs, as churchwarden of the above parish, for refusing to allow Mr. W. Frederick Rock to inspect his (Alderman Gibbs's) accounts. The Lord Mayor: Under what authority do you ground your application?—Mr. Crosbie: Under the act of the 17th Geo. II., cap. 38, sec. 1. Mr. Rock has tendered the sum therein mentioned, but still the alderman refuses to show the accounts, although repeated applications have been made for that purpose.—The Lord Mayor (after looking at the Act of Parliament): I think it better to state at once that at half-past ten o'clock this morning Alderman Gibbs waited upon me with a book, which he stated, contained an account of his disbursements for the last eighteen years, and which I signed, he having made oath of their correctness; at the same time, I cannot vouch for the same being correct. One thing, however, is certain, that Alderman Gibbs must now stand or fall by such statement. I am anxious to do my duty to the parishioners, and if you now demand a copy of the accounts which I signed, and they are refused, I will grant a summons against Alderman Gibbs—you had better apply to him at once. Mr. Crosbie having thanked his lordship, retired. Mr. Howett, who was one of the deputies appointed by the recent vestry, immediately waited upon Alderman Gibbs, at his residence in Walbrook, and was informed that the accounts were now being copied, and the moment they were finished one should be sent to Mr. Rock. And thus for the present rests this long pending question, which will be speedily brought to a close.

**THE ATTEMPTED SUICIDE OF A SOLDIER AT LONDON BRIDGE.**—*Hugh Bryant*, late a soldier belonging to the Royal Artillery, and who attempted suicide at London Bridge, last week, was ordered to be conveyed to his parish, Newry, Ireland, pursuant to his own request.

Police Constable Evans, 541, of the City Police, was committed to Bridewell for one month with hard labour, for being found rolling drunk on the previous night on the steps of the Surrey-side of London Bridge, whilst on duty. He had a very narrow escape of being drowned.

**SATURDAY.—DOING A COUNTRYMAN AT A MOCK-AUCTION.**—*John Brown*, a countryman, appeared before the Lord Mayor to receive back the sum of £6 9s., the amount paid by him for articles which he purchased on the previous afternoon at Levy's auction-room in Cheapside. They consisted of a watch, work-box, dressing-case, knives and forks, small looking-glass, &c. &c., and their production caused great laughter. It appeared that John Brown was informed that the watch alone was worth five guineas, it being made by one of the first makers in London. They were, however, obliged to sell all off at a tremendous sacrifice, as there was a distress in the house for rent. (Laughter.) They were intended for his brother in the country, who was just married.—The Lord Mayor: I suppose you thought you had got an excellent bargain, Mr. Brown. (Laughter.) You had better take care when you enter an auction-room again, otherwise the moment you open your mouth the auctioneer will jump down your throat. (Roars of laughter.) Now, Mr. John Brown, take care of your money; you deserve to have lost it for being so foolish. (Laughter.)

**THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL.**—On Thursday evening the Grand Duke Michael, accompanied by General Tolstoy, Col. Olgaroff, Baron Tettenborn, Dr. Wylie, and Captain Meynell, R.N., M.P., arrived at Mivart's from Wilton House, where the Grand Duke has been on a visit to the Countess of Pembroke.

The Grand Duke Michael visited and inspected St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday. His highness was attended by the noblemen and gentlemen of his suite, and also by Captain Meynell, groom in waiting on her Majesty. The Grand Duke passed a considerable time in the sacred edifice, and afterwards honoured the establishment of Messrs. Everington with a visit. The Grand Duke paid a visit to the Duchess of Gloucester, and also visited the Duke of Cambridge.

**MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.**—Letters just received from Florence state that on the 17th inst. the Hon. Humble Dudley Ward and Miss Eleanor L. Hawkes, third daughter of Mr. Thomas Hawkes, M.P. for Dudley, were married at the residence of the British Ambassador there by the Rev. G. Robins; and that after an elegant *déjeuner* given by the fair bride's father the happy pair started for Pisa, en route for Rome with the intention of spending the winter in Italy.

**ACCIDENT TO CAPTAIN BERKELEY, R.N. M.P.**—We regret to state that an accident of a rather serious nature occurred to Captain Berkeley on Monday last. He was following the hounds at Redwood, in the Berkeley country, and his horse getting entangled in a drain, threw his rider, and then trampled on him. The gallant Captain was removed, much injured in the neck and shoulder, to Berkeley Castle, the seat of his brother, Earl Fitzhardinge, where he is understood to have gone on favourably.

**STATE OF WALES.—COMMISSION OF INQUIRY.**—This most important commission, appointed for a full inquiry into the causes of the discontent and outrages in South Wales, was opened on Wednesday last, in the Town-hall, Carmarthen, the proceedings at which, as far as they are known to the public, have excited very considerable interest. The opening address of the Right Hon. Thomas Frankland Lewis, the chief commissioner, is pronounced by every one by whom it is canvassed, to be—what it really was—a calm and dispassionate piece of oratory, abounding in kindly expressions, and displaying the utmost anxiety on the part of the commissioners to enter into the fullest possible inquiry as to every grievance which has been alleged as cause of the late and present disturbances.

**CARDIFF SPECIAL COMMISSION.**—**CARDIFF,** Friday Evening.—The learned judges took their seats on the bench at nine o'clock this morning, and immediately afterwards the prisoner, John Hughes, was arraigned at the bar for having unlawfully, riotously, and tumultuously assembled with other persons to the disturbance of the public peace, and feloniously, unlawfully, and with force begun to demolish the dwelling-house of one William Lewis, at the parish of Llandaff, Pont. The prisoner (who appeared at the bar with his arm in a sling) pleaded not guilty. The Attorney-General, Mr. Chilton, Q.C., Mr. J. Evans, Q.C., and Mr. E. V. Williams appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. M. D. Hill, Q.C., and Mr. W. Chambers for the prisoner.—Mr. Hill, on behalf of the prisoner, challenged the array of the jury panel, as not having been chosen indifferently and impartially by the Sheriff, but the objection was overruled. The Attorney-General then proceeded to state the case for the prosecution, which had not concluded when our express left.

Our accounts from Madrid are of the 18th, when the verification of the members was in progress. On that day sixty-two deputies had been admitted and sworn in. Reports on the elections of fifty others were ready. The whole of the preliminary proceedings will be completed in a few days. This extraordinary has excited considerable disapprobation on all sides.

The Austrian troops have, it is said, marched into the Pope's territories of Bologna, to the number of 4,000, under the command of Count Radetsky.

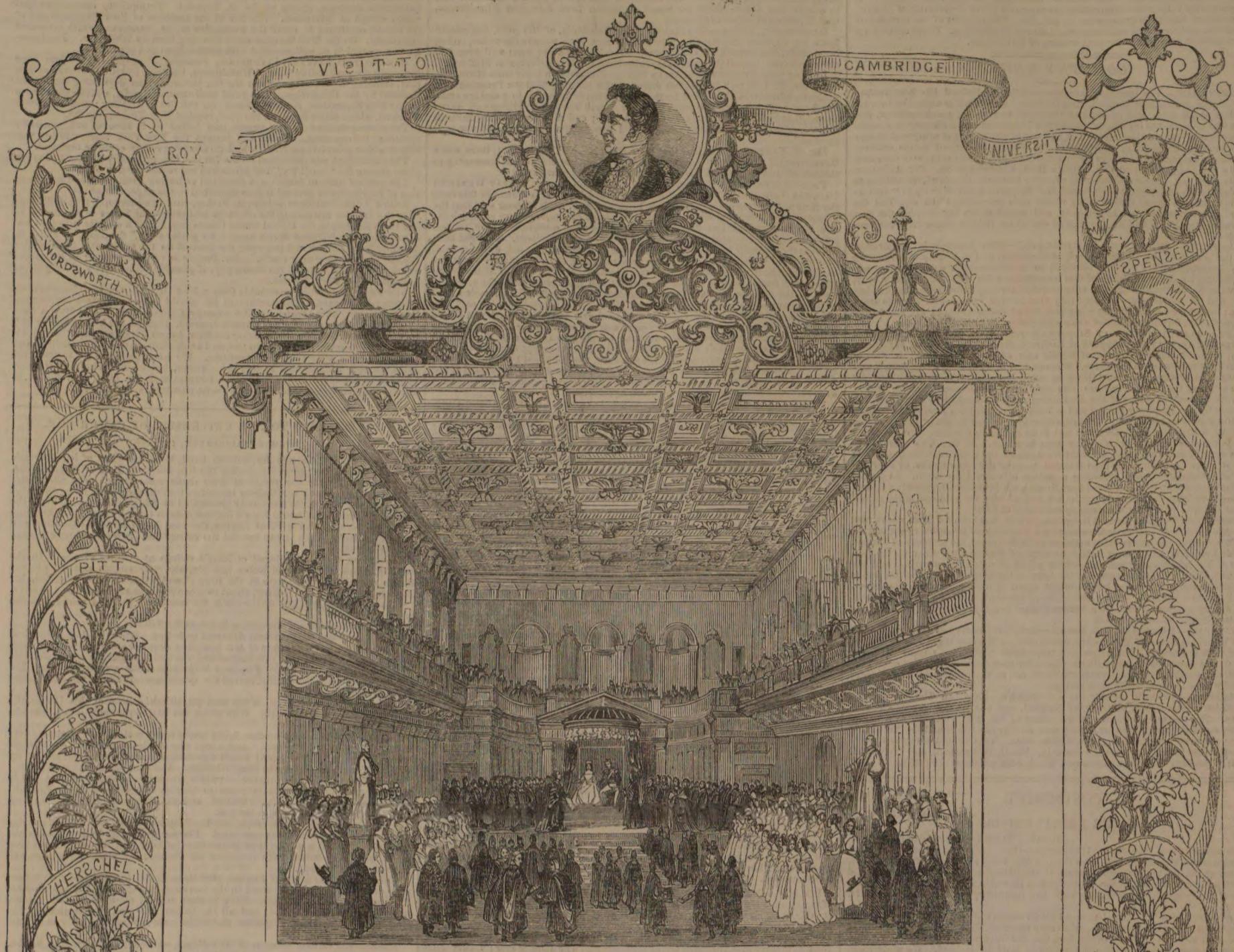
The latest accounts from Natal are to the 1st August, when Mr. Cleote, the Commissioner, still remained at the port. There seemed to be very little communication with the interior. Upon the state of this colony, one party writing thence observes, that the farmers are worse than ever, and that the place will turn out a second Canada.

A general court-martial assembled on Thursday last, on board the Ocean, at Sheerness, for the trial of Nathan Nudick, a private of the Chatham division of

the Royal Marines, for desertion and other bad conduct: the prisoner had been two years in the service, and it was a second offence. The prisoner pleaded guilty to the charge, and the Court sentenced him to four months' treadmill and to receive four dozen lashes on board. Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, G.C.B., was a member of the court.

**THE UNITED STATES.—LIVERPOOL,** Saturday Morning.—At a late hour last night the packet-ship *George Washington*, Captain Burrows, arrived at this port, bringing New York papers to the 9th instant, seven days later than those received by the Cambridge. The royal mail-steamer *Acadia*, which sailed hence on the 19th September, reached Boston on the 3rd of October; and the Great Western, which sailed hence on the 23rd, reached New York on the 7th.

The news contained in the papers now before us is meagre,



THE SENATE HOUSE.

THE great curiosity excited by the allusions which our morning contemporaries have made to the visit of Queen Elizabeth to the university of Cambridge induces us to think that a brief account, condensed from the most authentic records, at this moment of visitation to the same classic and time-honoured seat of learning and piety by our present gracious Queen, will not prove unacceptable to our readers; and it will accordingly be found in a previous page. We now proceed to the details of the visit of her Majesty Queen Victoria:—

## THE ROYAL PROGRESS.

On Wednesday morning at precisely 20 minutes before 8 o'clock, Her Majesty entered a pony carriage and four, and left the Quadrangle of Windsor Castle for the railway station Slough. In the carriage with Her Majesty were his Royal Highness Prince Albert and their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Hohenlohe Langenburg.

In the second carriage were the Countess of Mount-Edgecumbe, (the Lady in Waiting on her Majesty) and the Hon. Eleanor Stanely (the Maid of Honour in attendance upon the Queen).

Earl Delawarr (the Lord Chamberlain), who arrived at the Castle on Tuesday evening; Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey, Esquire in Waiting on Her Majesty; Colonel Bouvier, Esquire in Waiting on the Prince; and Mr. G. E. Anson, his Royal Highness's Private Secretary, followed in a third pony carriage and four.

Her Majesty was escorted to Slough by a detachment of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards, under the command of Sir Charles Kent.

Upon Her Majesty alighting from the royal carriage at Slough, the Queen and his Royal Highness were received by Mr. C. C. Russell, M.P., the chairman of the Board of Directors of the Great Western

Railway Company; Mr. Saunders, the Secretary; and Mr. Brunel, the engineer in chief. The usual preparations were made at the station for the accommodation of Her Majesty and the Prince Consort. The platform between the Queen's reception-chamber and the state carriage was covered with scarlet drugget, and over that was a splendid crimson velvet carpet embroidered with *fleur-de-lis*.

The engine attached to the state carriage was driven by Mr. Brunel, who was accompanied by Mr. Gooch, the chief superintendent of the locomotive department.

At the time of Her Majesty's departure from Slough the weather, which had been exceedingly gloomy and wet during the early part of the morning, suddenly cleared up, and by the time of her arrival at Paddington there was every appearance of a favourable day.

From the Paddington terminus of the Great Western Railway the royal *cortege*, escorted by a detachment of the Life Guards, proceeded at a very rapid rate across the Regent's Park, and through Camden-town, towards the direct road to Cambridge. It consisted of three of the royal carriages and four, with outriders. Owing to the uncertainty in which the public were as to the exact route which her Majesty would take at this part of her journey, no time had been afforded for any such preparations as were made at the chief towns and all along the road, from the near neighbourhood of the metropolis to Cambridge; but the inhabitants of the suburbs through which the royal party passed, pressed out in crowds to welcome her Majesty, and cheered her heartily, especially in the more populous parts.

The first place at which relays of horses had been provided was the Manor-house, in the neighbourhood of Tottenham, and at a distance of six miles from town.

The road out of town in this direction is remarkable for the evidences it affords of the opulence of its inhabitants. The wayside is studded with the residences of persons who are evidently well to do in the world. Along this line her Majesty and suite passed at a rapid pace, but not so rapidly as to prevent her from receiving the cheers and affectionate congratulations of the inhabitants as she passed along. Of course, it is needless to say that there was not a living soul in the place who was not on the *qui vive* to behold the Queen; not a window was unoccupied,

THE GREAT QUADRANGLE, TRINITY COLLEGE.



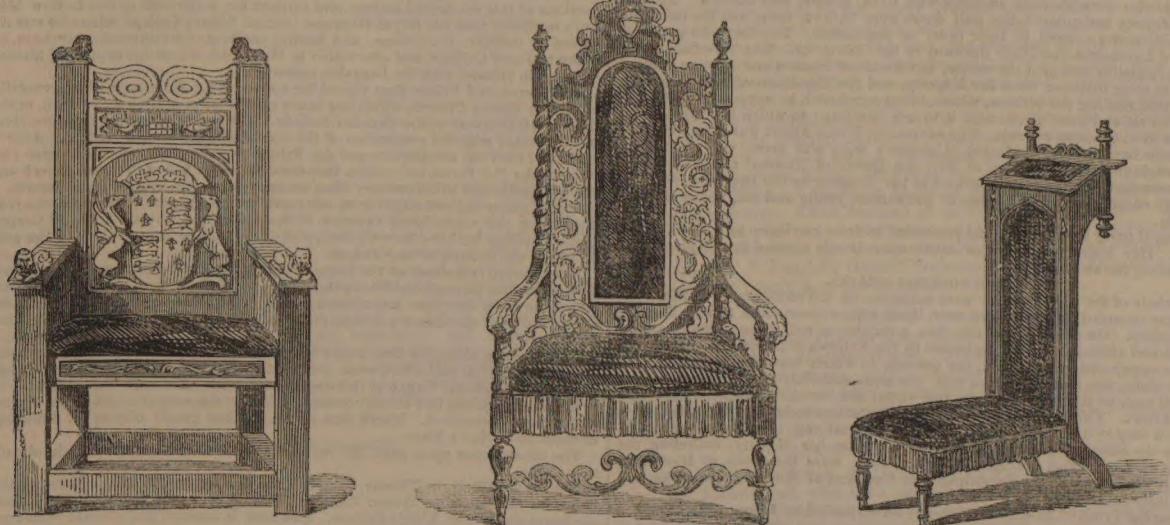


GRAND TRIUMPHAL ARCH, CAMBRIDGE.

nor any available point for viewing the royal party unappropriated. Many vehicles belonging to the neighbouring gentry—and in this part of the neighbourhood of London there is scarcely a person of standing who does not keep something of the kind—were drawn up on the roadside as her Majesty passed, while others endeavoured, with more or less success, to keep up with the *cortege*.

In the town of Tottenham, throughout the whole distance of the road, flags and banners were flying. At the Tottenham-cross a large quantity of evergreens were

hung, and a very elegant triumphal arch, formed in festoons of laurel and other evergreens, across the road. Fronting the White Hart was another triumphal arch of evergreens. There were several private carriages on the sides of the road, and crowds of persons on the footpaths, by whom the Queen was repeatedly cheered. Over the Angel-bridge, Edmonton, the Union Jack, and other flags were displayed, and the bridge was covered with evergreens. The Royal *cortege* reached the New Inn, Waltham-cross, about ten o'clock, where there was a relay



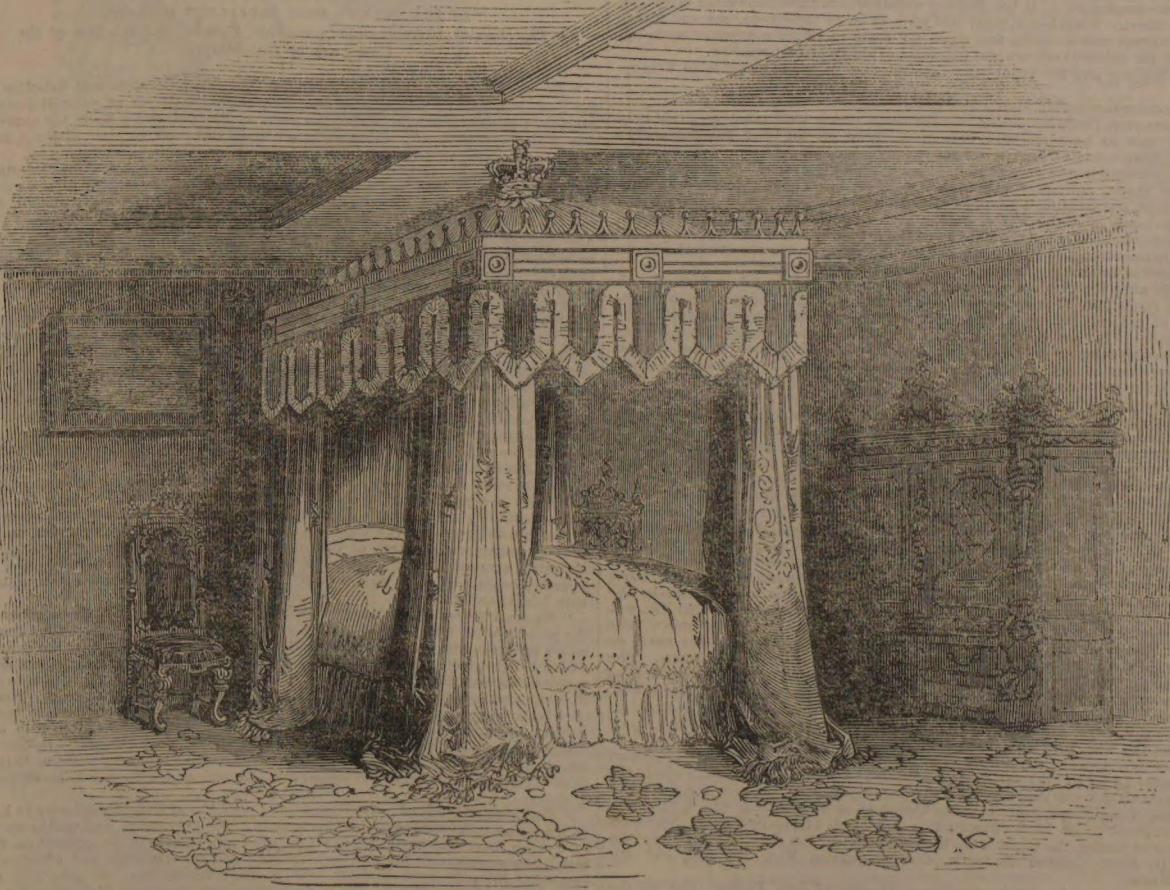
THE QUEEN'S CHAIR.

PRINCE ALBERT'S CHAIR.

FALDSTOOL.

of horses ready, and they were soon placed in the Royal carriage. In front of the New Inn was a large Royal standard, and an arch was formed of laurel and other evergreens, sufficiently large entirely to cover the Royal carriage, which remained under it while the horses were changed. Here her Majesty had presented to her a book, containing the history of Waltham-cross, which was graciously received. At this point the Life Guards were relieved by an escort of the 13th Light Dragoons. On leaving the New Inn, the postboys were directed, on passing "the

Waltham cross," to go slowly, in order that her Majesty might have a view of that ancient monument, erected to the memory of Queen Eleanor, but owing to this not being placed in an open and exposed spot, the carriage was taken on some distance before it was seen. The postboys twice attempted to turn back, but were impeded by the great body of persons collected, when the *cortege* proceeded on its journey. The "Cross" was decorated with the Royal Standard and a variety of evergreens. There were other displays of loyalty in the town, and a



THE NEW STATE BED

the turnpike, which divides the counties of Hertford and Middlesex, were two splendid Royal banners. The scene at Waltham Cross is represented upon our first page.

From Waltham-cross the Royal *cortege* passed on at the rate of 14 miles an hour towards Ware.

At many points along the route the country people had assembled in great numbers to welcome her Majesty, and they greeted her with loud and hearty cheers—marks of genuine unsophisticated affection. At many of the cottages by the wayside the humble inhabitants had procured green boughs to deck their habitations in honour of the Queen. Her Majesty seemed pleased with these marks of attention.



THE NEW BRIDGE, ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

As the royal *cortege* entered Ware that place presented a very animated appearance. The good people of the town (or village) had made every preparation which their facilities allowed in order to welcome her Majesty. At the entrance to the town, just where the road winds round to the right, a triumphal arch had been erected, covered with evergreens, which presented a very pretty appearance. In front of this arch, facing the London road, a large crowd had assembled, who shouted a welcome as soon as the royal carriages with their escort appeared in sight. As her Majesty passed through this arch the cheering from a vast crowd of people, who thronged the road and lined the streets, was most enthusiastic. The whole population of the place seemed to have poured into the streets, and the windows, which were adorned with flags, green boughs, and many devices, were lined with anxious spectators. About the middle of the town there was another arch of the same kind, and again another at the other end on the road to Cambridge. There were also two other arches in the centre of the town, apparently erected by private individuals. Many of the houses were decorated with evergreens and flags, and the ladies at the windows waved their handkerchiefs most enthusiastically.

At Ware the escort of the 13th Light Dragoons which had accompanied her Majesty from Waltham-cross returned, and she was attended onwards by a party of the Scots Greys, under the command of Cornet Sir George Hampson, Bart.

From the Bull at Ware to the Bell at Buntingford the distance is 10 miles. At the latter place much preparation had been made. There were no less than three triumphal arches here also—one across the road at the bridge over the river Lea at the entrance of the town; another across from the Bell Inn to the Grammar-school, opposite; and a third at the other end of Buntingford on the road to Royston. In front of the centre arch the boys of the Grammar-school, attended by the master of that school, the Rev. Mr. Bishop, were ranged in rows by the wayside. They cheered to the top of their little voices, and waved small flags of red, and white, and blue, as she stopped at the Bell Inn (the posting-house), where she changed horses and alighted for a few minutes. As there had been no notice



THE NEW BRIDGE, ST. JOHN'S—INTERIOR.

of her intention to alight no special preparation had been made. A band had been provided to welcome her Majesty, which they did by playing the national anthem in very creditable style. The inhabitants of Buntingford mustered in crowds to see the Queen, and cheered her most lustily.

At this place, in addition to the arches erected by the townspeople, another was erected across the street, from the St. George and Dragon Hotel, by no less important a body than the "Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of the Manchester Unity, Earl of Durham Lodge." Across the road, suspended from the arch, was a large flag, bearing the words "The Odd Fellows' welcome to Queen Victoria and Prince Albert." Not content with this private and special demonstration of loyalty, the same body of "odd" fellows formed themselves in line on either side of the road opposite the Bell, where her Majesty changed horses, and cheered the Queen very heartily, an ebullition of enthusiasm which was very graciously acknowledged. There was scarcely a house in the town of Buntingford that was not decorated with boughs, and many had flags. Here also, besides the usual force of the A division which attends the Queen on her excursions, there was a strong body of the Herts constabulary force, under the superintendence of Inspector Bryant, by whose excellent arrangements the utmost order and decorum were preserved. Shortly before ten o'clock a body of the A division of police arrived by a special coach. They had come by train in the morning, and were to proceed to the Earl of Hardwicke's, at Wimpole, to stay there while her Majesty remained.

From Buntingford to Royston another detachment of the Scots Greys, under the command of Cornet Pilgrim, escorted her Majesty, the other detachment remaining at Ware.

From Buntingford also, a troop of the Herts County Yeomanry, commanded by Captain Heathcote, followed her Majesty on the road to Royston.

Her Majesty's horses had been ordered at Buntingford for half-past 11 o'clock

but the royal party did not arrive until about five minutes past 12. About ten minutes elapsed while her Majesty alighted, and they then proceeded, amidst the cheers of crowds who were assembled in the streets, and of the inhabitants of the houses who thronged the windows and waved their handkerchiefs, at a rapid pace towards Royston. At Chipping and at Buckland, roadside villages, preparations had been made in proportion to the means of the humble inhabitants to welcome her Majesty. They festooned their houses with flowers, and hung them with evergreens, and assembled on the roadside in considerable numbers to cheer the Queen as she passed, which they did with right good heart. At the Red Lion, at Read Mill-hill, a concourse of country people had assembled. They stood on an eminence by the wayside, and what with the green boughs they waved, and the holiday finery they had donned for the occasion, they formed a striking and even picturesque feature in the view from the hill.

On the other side of the hill an accident occurred which, though fortunately unattended with any serious results, might have cast a damp on the enthusiasm of the day. It has already been mentioned that a troop of the Herts County Yeomanry attended her Majesty from Buntingford to Royston. As they were descending the Read Mill-hill, Sergeant-Major Pascoe, who had been one of the most active of the troop, was observed to reel on his horse and presently to fall on the road, his horse going nearly full speed at the time. He is a very bulky man, and as he fell it was at first supposed that he had pitched on his head. The third carriage of the royal cortege, containing the Hon. Mr. Anson, Colonel Bouverie, and two ladies of the court, was advancing at a short distance behind where the trooper fell. Mr. Anson and Colonel Bouverie, with prompt humanity, jumped out of their carriage, and assisted him to rise. He was at first insensible, but he afterwards recovered, and having been kindly offered the chaise of the *Times* reporter, who followed the royal cortege, he was conveyed on to Royston, where a surgeon was sent for, who promptly attended, and gave hope of ultimate recovery. Sergeant-Major Pascoe is an old soldier, and fought at Waterloo, so that no suspicion of deficient horsemanship attaches to him.

At Royston the inhabitants had also made considerable preparations, as far as the shortness of the notice allowed. A meeting took place on Monday morning for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements. The Earl of Hardwick came over from Wimpole to attend the meeting, and assist them, so far as his circumstances allowed, with his superior knowledge of *etiquette* and (possibly) of royal tastes. A considerable sum of money was subscribed on the spot, and triumphal arches were erected in different parts of the town.

The appearance of the town of Royston, as her Majesty approached it, was very striking. At the entrance of the town a large triumphal arch had been erected. It was not of the usual evergreen, but was composed of white and pink fluted columns, and the arch itself was of the same. These colours were contrasted by a plentiful display of evergreens, in lines, which followed the outline of the arch. There were also large inscriptions on the arch—"Welcome, Queen Victoria and Prince Albert; welcome to Royston"—together with banners bearing the names of the Sovereign and her consort, and very handsome flags. The pace of the royal party was slackened as they neared this arch, and her Majesty passed slowly through the town. The reception here was most enthusiastic. Crowds of people lined the road for many hundred yards in front of the arch above described, who cheered her Majesty in the most enthusiastic manner. The greater part of these were persons in a superior position of life, and by far the greater number had their own vehicles, drawn up by the road side, in which were standing ladies and children, who cheered and waved their handkerchiefs.

The whole town of Royston, that is to say, the High-street, through which her Majesty passed, presented literally a canopy of flags and triumphal arches. There was scarcely a house that had not a banner, with loyal inscriptions, hung out. The windows and fronts of the houses were adorned with evergreens and devices. But by far the most cheering part of the display was the enthusiasm of the crowds of people who lined the streets, and filled every loop-hole of vision in the houses. Nothing could be more true and hearty than the reception her Majesty met with here.

At the outside of Royston, on the Cambridge road, there was another triumphal arch, of the same materials as the first, but not quite so imposing. A large inscription on the arch said—"Royston. The Yeomanry greet Queen Victoria and Prince Albert." Beyond this arch the road diverges to the left towards Melbourne, and to the right towards Newmarket. Here the escort of the Scotch Greys, which had attended her Majesty from Buntingford, filed off and returned, as did also the Herts Yeomanry, and the Earl of Hardwick, the Lord Lieutenant of the county, attended by a troop of the Whittlesea Yeomanry Cavalry, and an immense concourse of the gentry and yeomanry of the county on horseback, met her Majesty, and accompanied her towards Cambridge. At Melbourne her Majesty again changed horses, and even here, although the place can scarcely claim to be more than a mere straggling village, the good people had gone to a very great expense and trouble to receive her Majesty with due honour, according to their means and station.

festoons of flowers—houses, or rather cottages, decorated with boughs and evergreens—wagons, and vehicles of a superior order, drawn up by the roadside, crowded with people, the horses' heads decorated with ribands, and the people themselves dressed in all their best—these were the external marks of honour which the villagers provided. But what, perhaps, was more pleasing to the feelings of her Majesty was the heartfelt and enthusiastic welcome they gave her.

From Melbourne her Majesty proceeded at a pace of not less than fifteen miles an hour towards Cambridge. From this point of the journey—indeed, for some miles previously—it would really bear the name of a royal progress. The yeomanry cavalry in advance, the outriders, the carriages in their long train—these had been the features in the *cortege* for some time; but from the moment that her Majesty entered Cambridgeshire a body and substance was given to the procession, in the shape of hundreds of mounted gentlemen and respectable farmers of the neighbouring district, who kept up with the Queen throughout, and formed a dense column of equestrians, partly in advance and partly in the rear of the royal carriages.

At Aston, a village between Melbourne and Cambridge, rustic preparations were made; and as her Majesty passed along, good English cheering from the labouring population, who crowded the road and lined the hedges, spoke much for the substratum, at least, of Cambridgeshire loyalty.

As the enormous accumulation of equestrians and carriages, which has been already described, approached the town of Cambridge, it received momentous acclamations from the multitudes of people, equestrians, pedestrians, and drivers of vehicles—from the aristocratic carriage and greys down to the plebeian market-cart—that had poured out from the town itself. Such was the density of the crowd that the royal party were at times unable to proceed, and more than once the second and third carriages were thrown considerably in the rear. It was, in fact, one immense moving mass. How the locomotion was produced, and how all sorts of collisions and dead-locks were avoided, is altogether a mystery. At last, however, her Majesty approached Trumpington.

#### HER MAJESTY'S ENTRANCE INTO CAMBRIDGE.

At a few minutes before two o'clock, most punctually according to the public announcement, her Majesty's approach to Cambridge was heralded by the firing of small pieces of artillery and the pealing of the church bells of the town, which rang out merrily together. At the gate of Brooklands, the seat of Richard Foster, Esq., and which stands at the end of the Senior Wrangler's-walk, about half a mile from the entrance of the town, a very beautiful triumphal arch first met her Majesty's view, to announce to her that she was approaching the town. Above the arch, which was interwoven with evergreens, the word "Welcome" appeared, in letters composed of white and red roses, surmounted by an Imperial Crown. The road from Trumpington to Brooklands, and from thence to the Conduit Head, was crowded with countless thousands on either side, and as to those who followed in the main road on horseback, and in all sorts of vehicles, from the crowded carriage down to the spring van, tumbril, gig, and even the eccentric velocipede, for which these parts are famous, their number was legion. Throughout the whole of Trumpington-street, the King's-parade, &c., the inhabitants were to be seen busily engaged in decorating the outside of their houses in the gayest fashion, and the result of their efforts was creditable both to their loyalty and their taste. Indeed, about half-past twelve o'clock, when the whole of these decorations were finished, the road along which the Royal *cortege* had to pass, from the beginning of Trumpington-street until it reached Trinity College, was exceedingly brilliant. In different parts of the streets garlands composed of evergreens and flowers were hung across the way, and the houses themselves were profusely decorated with the same materials. Banners and flags of every description were floating in the air, and every loyal device and motto imaginable was exhibited.

On various parts of the line platforms had been erected, which enabled the fortunate occupiers of them to view the procession without subjecting themselves to the inconvenience of a "squeeze" in the crowd. In many places these platforms were filled with ladies, most of them having bouquets in their hands. In other parts, when they fronted colleges, these platforms were occupied by students and their friends.

It is needless to say that the day was kept as a complete holiday in Cambridge, every idea of business being abandoned. As the time approached when her Majesty was expected to enter the town, all the passages leading to the principal streets along which the Royal cavalcade was, according to the arrangements, to pass, became densely crowded, but the regulations which had been made for the preservation of order proved perfectly efficient, and nowhere was there the appearance of confusion or disturbance. Across some of the streets leading into the main street barriers had been thrown, to prevent carriages or horsemen pressing among the crowds on foot; and by this arrangement the mass of spectators was among the crowds on foot; and by this arrangement the mass of spectators was kept quiet and undisturbed.

As the royal *cortege* approached, the sun shone out in right royal splendour. The vehicles carrying the better portion of the agricultural population were covered with laurels, and each held forth banners, placards, and painted boards, on which were told, in letters that all who ran might read, from whence they came. At this point of the road the royal carriages, preceded by a troop of the Household Cavalry (the Blues) and the Yeomanry, headed by the Lord Lieutenant, came along at a rapid rate, and the cavalcade did not rein in till near the approach at the Conduit-head, at the entrance of Trumpington-street. Here a magnificent arch, interwoven with laurels, with the name of Victoria in front, surmounted by the crown, met the royal view. Here the corporation of the borough, headed by the Mayor, stood ready to receive her Majesty. A procession of the civic body had some time previously gone to this point from the Town-hall in the following order:—

The High Constable.

Crier.

Mace-bearers, two and two.

The Mayor and Chaplain.

Aldermen, two and two.

The Treasurer.

Clerk of the Peace and Town Clerk.

Councillors, two and two.

and Prince Albert, was drawn by four bay horses, and was followed by two others, containing the royal attendants.

On gaining the arch, the Prince made a sign to the postillions to stop, and the Mayor, approaching the carriage, presented, on one knee, the corporation mace, amid the shouts and acclamations of the assembled thousands, the *cue* being taken from an immense drapery suspended from the windows of Scrope-terrace, bearing the words, "God save the Queen," "Long live the Prince." Her Majesty (who, with the Prince, appeared in excellent health) was attired in a primrose bonnet and a superb Paisley shawl, and graciously returned the mace, when the *cortege* moved on in the order in which it arrived, with the exception that the yeomen of Cambridge filed off outside the borough, and the corporation taking their place, preceded it into the town, by Trumpington and Trinity-streets, to Trinity College, the shouts and acclamations of the assembled thousands increasing as the Royal visitors proceeded along. The Mayor walked the whole way by the side of her Majesty's carriage. When opposite the church of St. Mary the Less, the children of the Sunday school of the parish, who were placed in an erection there, added their little acclamations to those which already rent the air, and which were taken up on the arrival at Corpus Christi College by the lungs of the numerous body of gownsmen belonging to that society, who, headed by the Master, were assembled on the elevated pavement of the College. On the arrival at Trinity College the gates were thrown open; the Whittlesea yeomanry and the regulars filed off, the corporation fell back, and her Majesty and the Prince, who had throughout the route conducted themselves with the most condescending affability, and acknowledged the congratulations of the populace by repeated bows, were admitted within the precincts of the royal foundation.

#### TRINITY COLLEGE.

The front quadrangle of the college, where her Majesty's apartments are located, was occupied also at an early hour by the students of the college and other members of the university, who were admitted by tickets, and also by a number of ladies. All along the borders of the green, staves were placed, bearing the names of the different colleges.

In the hall a temporary throne had been erected. The seat destined for her Majesty's use consisted of an antique oaken chair, the back and seat of which were covered with red velvet. This was surmounted by a canopy formed of crimson cloth, and hangings of the same material surrounded the chair, which was placed upon a raised dais. A footstool, covered with crimson cloth, was likewise placed near the chair. The gallery at the end, the only gallery in the hall, was filled with ladies.

About two o'clock the cheers of the multitude and the joyous ringing of bells announced to those within the college gates the approach of the Queen. On the tower over the gateway a flagstaff was placed, and at a quarter past two o'clock the royal standard was raised, and guns were fired, intimating that the Queen had arrived at the portal of the college, and the appearance of the royal carriage coming through the gateway was the signal for tumultuous cheering. Loud, long, and vehement was the shout of welcome which greeted her Majesty on entering within the walls of this ancient college, the students keeping up an unbroken and vigorous cheer until her Majesty reached the lodge.—The arrival in the Quadrangle is represented upon page

The Queen and the royal party having alighted the cheering was again renewed, her Majesty graciously acknowledging the warm welcome she had received.

Upon her Majesty's approaching the King's Gate, the Vice-Chancellor and heads of colleges, who were in attendance, moved towards her Majesty, and the Vice-Chancellor laid the headles' staves at her Majesty's feet, who was graciously pleased to return them. The Vice-Chancellor and heads of colleges then accompanied her Majesty to the royal apartments. After partaking of refreshment, her Majesty entered the hall of Trinity College at precisely a quarter past three. All the forms and tables had been removed, and just where the portrait of Newton is placed, an elevated platform, covered with crimson cloth, was erected. Under a canopy was placed a single chair for her Majesty, in which, however, the Queen did not sit down. Her Majesty entered the hall at the south-east door, leading from the Master's residence, the floor leading to the throne being covered with crimson cloth. Immediately after her Majesty followed Prince Albert, the Marquis of Exeter, Earl Delawarr, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lady Mount Edgecumbe, &c. Her Majesty was attired in a pink drawn bonnet, and India shawl, with a deep gold fringe, and purple satin dress. Prince Albert was dressed in black, with a star on the left breast. The Marquis of Exeter and Earl Delawarr had on the gowns of Doctors of Civil Law.

The gallery at the south end was filled with ladies, among whom were Lady Lyndhurst, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. and the Misses French, &c., in all nearly one hundred, who were liberally supplied with wine, grapes, and biscuits. As soon as her Majesty had entered, the hall doors were thrown open, and the members of the University entered in their order of precedence. The first who appeared was Lord Lyndhurst, the High Steward of the University. The Vice-Chancellor and the Registrar occupied the centre, the Heads of Houses and Doctors formed a circle at some distance from her Majesty, and the Vice-Chancellor immediately commenced reading the address, which, being concluded, he advanced to the foot of the throne, and kneeling, handed it to her Majesty; to which her Majesty returned a most gracious answer. The address to Prince Albert was then presented in the same manner, and his Royal Highness's reply was given very distinctly. The Lord Steward, the Bishop of Ely, the Heads of Houses, and other dignitaries, were then successively presented to her Majesty by the Registrar, and this ceremony ended, the immense mass of gownsmen, young and old, began to move outwards.

The royal party then retired, and proceeded in dress carriages to King's College Chapel. Her Majesty and Prince Albert were loudly cheered as the procession passed along the streets.

#### KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL.

The whole of the way from the west entrance, up the ante-chapel, and into the choir, was occupied by an enclosed way, lined with crimson cloth &c. her Majesty to walk upon. On either side of this was a number of well-dressed persons, who had obtained admission by tickets issued by the Fellows of the college.

At the upper end of the choir, the passage to which was also carpeted with crimson cloth, was a dais, covered with the same material, on which was erected a covered seat, or throne-place, with two seats, one for the Queen, the other for Prince Albert. This erection was constructed of crimson cloth, with a gilt canopy, and had a very rich but chaste appearance. Around this throne were about ten seats for the principal personages in attendance on her Majesty, including the Marquis of Exeter and the Earl Delawarr (who wore the robes of Doctors of Law), the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Countess of Mount Edgecumbe, and Lady Eleanor Stanley.

On leaving Trinity College her Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert and her suite, drove round the quadrangle of King's College, and alighted at the door of the ante-chapel. A strong sunlight fell on the faces of the Queen and the Prince as they entered, which showed them to much advantage. Both appeared to be remarkably well. They bowed to the people, and passed on into the chapel. We observed that her Majesty on entering the building seemed struck with the beauty of its architecture. She turned her eyes upwards to the lofty and elaborately ornamented ceiling, and remained for a moment or two in evident admiration.

From the ante-chapel her Majesty and Prince Albert proceeded along the chapel to the seats which had been provided for them, and which were placed as already described. The chair occupied by her Majesty is a very ancient and curiously carved one, and is said to be the same as used by Queen Elizabeth.

The beautiful cathedral service of our church was then impressively performed, and at the conclusion of it her Majesty withdrew, conducted down the chapel by Prince Albert. When her Majesty had gone as far as the screen, she and Prince Albert turned round again, and stood for some moments contemplating in admiration the splendid colours and paintings of the great east window.

Her Majesty and the royal party then returned in the same order to Trinity College.

The town was superbly illuminated in the evening.

CAMBRIDGE, Thursday.—The illuminations which took place last night may well be said to have reflected very great credit on the town and university.

The fireworks, which were exhibited on Parker's Piece, were also of the highest order of merit, and gave unbounded satisfaction. The last display was truly magnificent, representing a grand star, beneath which Victoria and Albert shone forth gloriously, and the whole ending in a splendid shower of purple lights, rockets, &c. &c. After the termination of the fireworks, the crowds which walked about the town to see the illuminations were immense, and it was delightful to see the picture of beaming joy which every countenance presented.

Shortly after the Queen's arrival at Trinity-lodge, last evening, from King's College chapel, her Majesty expressed a desire to the reverend master to see the chapel of the college, and preparations were immediately made to gratify the royal wish. The chapel was lit up in a very few minutes, and the seniors and juniors of the college were all in attendance. Four noble *alumni* of the college, with flambeaux in their hands, attended her Majesty from the lodge door on the left hand side. On her Majesty's entering the chapel, the splendid organ, the first in the university, and second, perhaps, to none in England, sent forth its solemn welcome with the Coronation Anthem, played by Professor Walmisley. After a short inspection, her Majesty stood for some minutes, and together with his Royal Highness, seemed very much impressed with the extreme beauty of the statue of Sir Isaac Newton, which stands in the ante-chapel.

On leaving the chapel, it was perceived that there was a short deficit in the carpeting that led to the lodge, and, quick as thought, a hundred gowns were off, and strewed three deep beneath her royal path. This little incident, trifling as it might appear to some, but full of the right feeling, seemed to give her Majesty more gratification than all she had as yet witnessed since her arrival within the precincts of the university. So young, so joyous, so hearty, so truly gallant, those fine young men, many of them belonging to some of the best families in the country, and many of them destined to fill the highest situations in after life, evidently felt the moment a proud one, and felt, moreover, that "the blue gown" (the *toga* of Trinity), which has ever been esteemed Grand's favourite, was never so honoured as when it was laid beneath the footsteps of England's Queen. The cheers of the Trinity men at this moment were tremendous; and the waving of caps and other demonstrations of joy, were of the most enthusiastic description. The four noble students of the College, who carried the flambeaux, were, on re-entering the lodge, presented to her Majesty. These were Lord Nelson, Lord Fielding, the Hon. Mr. Russell, and the Hon. Mr. Leigh.

Prince Albert visited the library, after which his Royal Highness was conducted back to the Lodge in the same order, and shortly afterwards (at eight o'clock) the royal pair sat down to dinner. Covers were only laid for thirteen, and the party consisted of the Queen, the Prince, the Countess of Mount Edgecumbe, the Hon. Eleanor Stanley, the Lord Chamberlain, the Lord Chancellor (High Steward), Marquis of Exeter, the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Colonel the Hon. G. Grey, Colonel Bouverie, Colonel Anson, Mrs. Whewell, and the Rev. Master.

At half-past nine the heads of colleges, Masters of Arts, Fellows, and all the Fellows of Trinity were in attendance at the Lodge, and at ten o'clock admitted in order of precedence to the royal presence chamber, Henry the Eighth's drawing

room, where they were presented to her Majesty. Each name was called, and each passed in front of the Queen and Prince, and filed off through another door from that which they entered. This ceremony took about three quarters of an hour to go through. It was sent round through the College, before the Queen retired for the night, that her Majesty, very probably, would attend divine service in the morning in the chapel, and consequently the latter was crowded by the members of the Trinity. The Queen, however, did not come.

At ten o'clock this morning the trumpets announced the approach of the Queen to the Senate-house. As there is but a very short space from Trinity-gate thither, the street through which the royal carriages passed was densely crowded, and the houses to the very roof tops presented one uniform living appearance. The preparations in the Senate-house have been already described in the preliminary correspondence, and were of the most superb description. Her Majesty was received at the entrance by the Vice-Chancellor, the Lord Steward, and a number of the higher authorities of the university, and walked up the centre of the building, arm in arm with the Prince, bowing to all, and smiling with evidently heartfelt pleasure at the very splendid and spirit-stirring scene which met her view. The light and elegant dresses of the ladies—and many of these were, indeed, as beautiful as any other assembly in England could produce, on a festive occasion, combining with the deep scarlet robes of the doctors, and the dark academics of the other members of the university—had a gay and pleasing effect. Her Majesty was plainly, but elegantly dressed, wearing a black and purple striped satin gown, black velvet cardinal without any collar, and a lilac silk bonnet.

The throne to which her Majesty was conducted was overhung with a canopy of red velvet, lined with white satin, and surmounted by an imperial crown. The Heads of Houses and Doctors of Divinity, Law, and Physic, took their stations on the dais, right and left of her Majesty, and on either side, also, stood groups of the more distinguished of the fair portion of the assembly. Portions of the galleries were also set apart for ladies. When her Majesty entered, and for some short space after she took her seat on the throne, the cheers throughout the building were deafening. A signal being given to the under graduates in the gallery, all was instantly hushed, and the ceremony of conferring a Doctor's degree on Prince Albert, and robing his Royal Highness in the scarlet gown, was commenced.

After this had been gone through, the public orator (Mr. Crick, of St. John's College) delivered a Latin oration, addressed especially to the royal pair, thanking them, in the name of the university, for the special favour they conferred upon it by their gracious visit, and congratulating the learned body on the auspicious occasion. The oration also dwelt upon the historical recollection of former royal visits to the university, and pointed out the benefits which would accrue from the present one to religion and learning. The oration took half an hour in its delivery, during which time his Royal Highness stood almost in front of the Queen, and the public orator in front of his Royal Highness, but below the platform. His Royal Highness bowed frequently, and now and then really blushed at the very eloquent compliments paid him by the speaker.

After the conclusion of this oration, the degree (by royal mandate) of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon the Rev. Mr. Phelps, Master of Sydney. The Rev. Dr. Oliphant, Regius Professor of Divinity, addressed this reverend and highly favoured personage in a Latin oration, which he delivered off-hand without referring to book or paper (the public orator read most of his from paper), put the ring on his finger, and led him to his place amongst the doctors on the platform. Dr. Oliphant's address took about a quarter of an hour in

harm, and long to preserve your Majesty for the benefit and happiness of these

realms."

The following was her Majesty's gracious reply to the address from the

university:—

"I receive with peculiar satisfaction, on the occasion of my visit to the university, this dutiful and affectionate expression of your attachment and loyalty. I am deeply sensible of the benefits which your exertions in the cause of religion and learning have conferred upon my people, and the university may, on all occasions, depend upon my continued favour and encouragement."

"To His Royal Highness Prince Albert.

"The humble Addresses of the Vice-Chancellor, Masters, and Scholars of the University of Cambridge.

"May it please Your Royal Highness,

"We, her Majesty's dutiful subjects, the Chancellor, Masters, and Scholars of the University of Cambridge, beg leave to avail ourselves of the opportunity now given us, of tendering to your Royal Highness the expression of our profound respect, and of welcoming, with our most cordial wishes, your Royal Highness's appearance within the walls of the university: an event which is a source of satisfaction and joy to every member of our body.

"The intimate ties which connect your Royal Highness with the happiness of our beloved Queen, and the future prosperity of the Nation, cannot but call forth our most lively desires and earnest prayers for your Royal Highness's welfare, with which your Royal Highness's virtues and high endowments lead us to combine a cordial and respectful feeling towards your Royal Highness's person.

"We are persuaded that your Highness's known regard for religion, learning, and science, will make your Royal Highness receive with kind condescension the salutations of a body which has these great objects for its special ends. Your Royal Highness, educated in a distinguished university of your native land, will not fail to feel a lively concern in the academical establishments of this, your Royal Highness's adopted country; and, connected as your Royal Highness is, by the most endearing ties, and by the relations belonging to your exalted position, with the institutions of England, your Royal Highness, we are persuaded, visits one of the ancient universities of the land with a strong interest, arising both from the place which it occupies in the history of the country, and its importance in the social fabric of the empire.

"We trust that the attention which in this university has been bestowed upon divine and human learning, has been such, that we are not unworthy of some portion of the sympathy which your Royal Highness feels in the cultivation of such pursuits; and we rejoice that the delight and gratitude excited by the visit of our gracious Sovereign, are combined with the privilege of coming under the personal notice of your Royal Highness, her Majesty's illustrious consort.

"It is our earnest wish and prayer that your Royal Highness may receive every blessing which Providence can bestow, and may long continue to be a benefit and an ornament to these realms."

The following was his Royal Highness's reply:—

"I receive with peculiar pleasure these assurances of attachment and regard which have been so kindly presented to me on this my first visit with the Queen to this ancient university. My warmest and best wishes will always attend the studies here pursued, and I earnestly trust that the University of Cambridge may long maintain the reputation it has earned, of successfully training enlightened men for the service of the state, and diffusing throughout the country the blessings of a sound and religious education."

The following was the order of precedence in which the university preceded her Majesty through the town on Thursday.

The Bedells.

THE CHANCELLOR,  
THE VICE-CHANCELLOR,  
accompanied by the Registrar.

The High Steward.

The Commissary.

Noblemen.

Privy Councillors.

Heads of Colleges.

Members of the Caput.

Public Orator.

Proctors.

Doctors in Divinity.

Doctors in Civil Law.

Doctors in Medicine.

Assessor to the Vice-Chancellor.

Professors.

Scrutators.

Taxors.

Librarians.

Bachelors of Divinity.

Masters of Arts, Non Regents.

Masters of Arts, Regents.

Bachelors of Law.  
Bachelors of Medicine.  
Bachelors of Arts and Undergraduates according to their Colleges, and according to seniority in each College, in this order:—  
King's College.  
Trinity College.  
St. John's College.  
St. Peter's College.  
Clare Hall.  
Pembroke College.  
Ca'ius College.  
Trinity Hall.  
Corpus Christi College.  
Queen's College.  
Catharine Hall.  
Jesus College.  
Christ's College.  
Magdalene College.  
Emmanuel College.  
Sidney Sussex College.  
Downing College.

WIMPOL HALL, Wednesday Afternoon.—Most extensive preparations, on a scale of princely splendour, are in progress for the reception of the Queen and her august consort, who have accepted an invitation, and will honour the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke with a visit of three days. A distinguished circle, in point of numbers rather circumscribed, has been invited to meet the Queen, who, with Prince Albert, will arrive, by five o'clock, it is said, to-morrow evening from Cambridge to dinner. A ball will be given in celebration of the Royal visit by the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke, on Friday, (not to-morrow evening as erroneously stated), to which the nobility assembled at Cambridge, and most of the aristocracy and gentry of this and the neighbouring counties are invited, and at least 350 personages of rank and distinction are anticipated to grace the *réle*. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, with the Earl of Hardwicke, Hon. E.G. Anson, and a large party intend to go out on Friday morning several hours shooting. On Saturday morning, shortly

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which furs and lace confer upon a costume are becoming better understood every succeeding season.

Amongst the various dresses that have struck my fancy, I trust I may be allowed to mention two that appear to me to deserve notice, from their exceedingly good taste and brilliant effect. The first of these was of Spanish grey mohair, trimmed upon the front of the skirt by a row of large silk buttons. The corsage was half high, plain and pointed, with a small pointed pelerine in front, enveloping the shoulder to the spring of the arm, and trimmed all round it with buttons similar to those on the skirt: the sleeves were plain, and furnished with a row of buttons throughout their whole length. The second dress was in green Ispahan taffety, shot rose colour, trimmed upon the front of the skirt by three small festooned flounces of green silk, disposed en tablier, very narrow at the point of the corsage, but widening towards the bottom of the skirt, and rounded upon the side where they finish, nearly as far as the half of the breadth. The corsage was plain, high, and pointed, with a triple seam, and having a festooned fall back laid upon the seams of the side, and forming jockeys upon oriental sleeves, which were also trimmed with fall backs, embroidered and lined with green taffety.

As yet you will see, from the tenor of these remarks, that our novelties possess no character of any extraordinary importance. I must therefore recommend you to wait patiently.

HENRIETTE DE B.

### THE THEATRES.

#### DRURY LANE.

On Saturday last Mrs. Alfred Shaw made her first appearance for the season, in the charming part of *Cinderella*, and was greeted, most deservedly, as the first of our English vocalists. We were happy to perceive that she had very nearly, if not quite, recovered from the relaxation of throat which so severely affected her at the Birmingham and Edinburgh Festivals: nothing, even considering the previous exertions, could have been more brilliantly given than the *finale* to the opera—it quite entranced the audience, making them believe she was indebted to the fairy for more gifts than that of the magic slipper. Her performance was truly splendid. The opera was got up creditably, and was followed by the beautiful ballet of "The Peri," which went off with its usual *éclat*.

#### COVENT-GARDEN.

This ill-starred (?) establishment has made another close—the *third season* (?) being announced to commence on Monday next, October 30. Now, we do not know what all this means exactly, but we wish Mr. Wallack well, and as there is an old saying that there is luck in the third time, we heartily hope it may be his lot to be more fortunate than he has been up to the present from the commencement of his management.

#### HAYMARKET.

A new farce-adaptation from the French was produced at this house, on Monday last, entitled "The Railroad Trip," the reception of which was rather equivocal, and ought to have been *decided*, for even in its original state it is "but a weak invention of that enemy" to our native dramatic exertion—THE FRENCH STAGE!

#### PRINCESS'S.

On Monday last an English version of Donizetti's, or, more properly, Lablache's, "Don Pasquale," was most successfully produced at this *biou* of a house—"glorious Paul" in the part of the *Don*. To say that he was equal to the great Neapolitan, would be as unjust to one representative as the other, for, although humour abounds to a great extent respectively in the two, the raciness is not "of the same vintage," and fails to please alike the palates which have been oppositely tickled. Certainly it must be allowed that Lablache's humour is more refined, and frequently becomes elevated to histrionic wit; but there is a breadth and freedom in the drollery of Bedford which lays hold of our risible faculties, frequently before the judgment is appealed to—a kind of taking by storm your "mirth and good humour" that is irresistible. His singing, we regret to say, was not so good as his acting. Madame Eugenia Garcia is much improved, and sang excellently. Allen seemed to be a little out of order. Burdoni was very admirable, and the *quatuor* so pleased the audience that they were obliged, at the termination of the piece, to appear before the curtain. "The Old Guard" followed, in which Prosper and Barnett were, if possible, more exquisite than ever.

#### STRAND THEATRE.

This pleasant and comfortable little theatre opened last Monday with a company "plurimi in uno," in the person of Mr. W. J. Hammond, the *Entrepreneur* who, à la Mattheus, contrived *per se* to entertain a numerous auditory for several hours by his humour and versatility.—The idea of personating *Punch*, the popular *Punch*, who is worshipped in all the *trivias* of the metropolis,

"By old who smile and young who laugh outright,"

is in itself a capital one, and was carried out with great artistical skill by Mr. Hammond, who with genuine *Æsopian* humour "fabulated and sang" excellently well, as far as he was personally concerned; but his text-book requires some emendation and more novelty; the greater number of the *witticisms* in it being either common-place or worn thread-bare.

#### DREADFUL LOSS OF LIFE, AND COASTING VESSELS.

Off the Nore, on Wednesday the 18th, just at daybreak, a vessel in full sail was seen to go down head foremost, by Captain Mann, of the Sovereign steamer, and every soul was drowned. The Sovereign steamer was about three miles distant at the time, and it was impossible for assistance to be rendered. At Hartlepool, near Sunderland, several vessels were lost, and although the crews were placed in a most critical situation they were happily all saved. From Padstow, on the coast of Cornwall, the accounts are truly distressing. At about midnight on Tuesday the revenue officers discovered a vessel in distress to the eastward of the harbour, and ere they had time to give the alarm the ship was thrown by the tremendous sea onto the rocks under the high cliff at Pentire, where she was literally dashed to atoms. All her crew, consisting of nine seamen with the master, perished. Six bodies have since been washed on shore, and interred in the churchyard of St. Mawes. The vessel was the *Hope*, belonging to Bishamard. Not a vestige of her or the cargo has been saved. At Sherrington, on the coast of Norfolk, the following private letter has been received:—"I regret to state that the *Emily*, of from *Goole*, was totally lost on the sands of the Coast Guard station. Immediately on her striking, the crew and master took to the rigging, where they remained five hours, and part of them were at last rescued by the revenue officers in a boat, after a communication had been effected between the shore and the vessel by Deamett's rockets; but the remainder, two in number, fell a sacrifice. Their names are J. Osborne and T. Jackson. The vessel and her cargo, which consisted of oats, are completely lost. At Bideford the storm raged with destructive fury, necessitating us to add, serious loss of life. The wind blew terribly from the W. to N.N.W. and all along the coast. While the storm was at its height on Wednesday, the brig *Grange*, belonging to Sunderland, Capt. Owen, was driven out of the north part of the bar, and no doubt will shortly become a total wreck. The crew took to the rigging, when, on being perceived by the Coast Guard officers, the men were ordered to launch in the boat, and attempts were made to reach the vessel; but this, however, failed, and they were forced to return to the shore, it being impossible for any small boat to outlive the encounter. The unfortunate creatures remained clinging to the rigging of the wreck the entire night amidst the storm. The sea having moderated during the night, the boats were again launched, and the crew, we are happy to say, were saved, though in a most distressing condition. About an hour before this occurrence, a schooner went down about a mile from the shore, and it is supposed the crew, not having been heard of, were all drowned. Another shocking shipwreck happened soon after near the same spot. A brig, supposed to be the *Blucher* of Gloucester, went down in the harbour, all hands perishing with her. The other vessels reported to be lost are the following:—The *Luza*, laden with coals, from Wales to Cork, wrecked in Royal Bay, near the above port; a vessel, name unknown, supposed to be a barque, with white bulwark, foundered in the Swin, on the Essex coast, crew drowned; at the mouth of the Humber a fishing boat was run down by a collier—six lives lost; another collision happened near the spot in the succeeding gale, which was attended with the total loss of the *Adonis*. The *Barbara*, Captain Roberts, of Newcastle, lost near Ostend—crew, except Captain Roberts, saved; the *Betsy*, Charles Bayne, master, from Stockholm, was wrecked near the coast of Schouwen—crew saved; the brig *Symmetry*, Captain Palmer, was run down in the Humber—crew saved—crew saved; the *Luza*, laden with coals, from Wales to Cork, wrecked in Royal Bay, near the above port; a vessel, name unknown, supposed to be a barque, with white bulwark, foundered in the Swin, on the Essex coast, crew drowned; at the mouth of the Humber a fishing boat was run down by a collier—six lives lost; another collision happened near the spot in the succeeding gale, which was attended with the total loss of the *Adonis*. The *Barbara*, Captain Roberts, of Newcastle, lost near Ostend—crew, except Captain Roberts, saved; the *Betsy*, Charles Bayne, master, from Stockholm, was wrecked near the coast of Schouwen—crew saved; the brig *Symmetry*, Captain Palmer, was run down in the Humber—crew saved themselves by the boats; a schooner, about 90 or 100 tons burthen, went down on Wednesday, at Portlock Bay, about two miles from the shore—all hands were lost; a vessel laden with coals, struck on the Goodwin Sands, and during the following night disappeared beneath the sands; at Whitby, in Yorkshire, the *Succes*, of Ipswich, founded on the harbour—part of the crew were lost in the vessel, and the remainder saved themselves in the boat.

Fourteen other wrecks are known to have occurred, but the names of them were not ascertained.

#### EPITOME OF NEWS.

An article called marine glue has just been invented, which is deemed a most important desideratum in shipbuilding; and, it is said, will ultimately supersede the use of copper on ship's bottoms.

Of the naval veterans in Greenwich Hospital, who have fought with Lord Nelson, 130 were reported strong enough to attend the raising of the Lord snap's statue on the 21st inst. Of these, 130 were at Trafalgar, 31 at Copenhagen 23 at the Nile, and 13 at St. Vincent.

Ten days ago a gentleman of property residing in the Rue Haute-feuille destroyed himself by discharging a pistol into his throat. He lived a few hours after the act, and stated that he had been driven to it by the agony that he experienced from an incurable cancer in the neck.

Fever has lately been greatly on the increase in Belfast. During the last week 98 patients were admitted to the hospital, which is in a very crowded state; there have been already 213 in the fever ward.

The hop picking in Kent and Sussex has been brought to a close; the duty is fixed at £130,000. The *Maidstone Gazette* says, all the accounts state that the crop is short of what was expected.

The number of patients—seamen of all nations—received into the Dreadnought hospital, since its establishment in 1821, has been 45,114, of whom 717 were received during the quarter ending September 30, this year. Expenses of that quarter were £150.

By returns made at Cox and Greenwood's, the eminent army agents at Charing Cross, it appears that the amount of cash expended by the army in Ireland last year was half a million sterling.

The commissioners of customs have directed that legs of pork and fitches, merely salted or pickled, shall be charged, on importation, with the rated duty payable on salted pork, namely, 8s. per cwt. instead of 11s. on foreign, and 2s. in place of 3s 6d. on colonial.

The number of churches in Wales is 924, and of dissenting chapels about 1700. The number of the latter has increased with astonishing rapidity in the present century.

A large onion planted near a rose bush, so as to touch the roots, will, it is said, wonderfully increase the odour of the flowers.

On Tuesday last the cause of the Infant Orphan Asylum was ably advocated by the Rev. Thomas Dale, in an eloquent and impressive sermon, preached in the church of St. Margaret's, Lothbury. The appeal was responded to by a liberal collection.

Miss Anne G. Everett, eldest daughter of the American Minister, died on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst., at his Excellency's residence in Grosvenor-place.

Information has been given at Bow-street of an extensive robbery of watches, plate, and jewellery, recently committed at New York. The property is supposed to have found its way to this country.

It is stated that Lord Cardigan has instructed his law agent to apply to the Court of Queen's Bench in London, for a rule for a criminal information against the *Times*, for the publication of a letter reflecting upon his conduct as Colonel of the 11th Hussars. The letter in question was published last week. It is also stated that Lord Cardigan has directed legal proceedings to be commenced against the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, for the publication of a letter signed "Captain Outal."

The number of seamen employed in British shipping during the year ending December 31, 1842, was 181,617—a decrease of 29,151, compared with 1841.

The Academy of Macon has offered a gold medal, worth 300f., for the best essay on the causes of international hatred; and the means of abolishing or reducing it.

From an official report, it appears that the Roman Catholics have in India, China, and the rest of Asia, 69 bishops, 20 coadjutors, 186 priests, and 2,211,000 members.

It is said that more steel is now used in Sheffield for steel pens than for penknives.

The Countess of Bridgewater has, at her sole expense, caused to be erected at Ellesmere, schools for the education of the children of the poorer classes in that neighbourhood.

The Right Hon. Earl Somers has presented the magnificent donation of £1000 towards the expenses of building a new church at Red Hill, near Reigate.

The boy Jones, who so often broke into Buckingham Palace, is on board the Warspite. Having lately attempted to desert, he was detected, and received a severe flogging.

Father Mathew is expected to visit the east of England in the course of a few weeks.

Persons writing to their friends in France must, in order to secure the benefit of the uniform rate of 5d per single letter, pay the postage in advance in this country.

It has been given in evidence before a committee of the House of Commons, that no less a sum than one thousand millions annually is exchanged by twenty-eight of the principal London bankers at the clearing room; and that all the gold and silver required to effect this enormous exchange is about £20 a-day.

The printed books in the British Museum library occupy ten miles of shelf.

The *Perth Advertiser*, recording the act of a kind landlord, Lord Willoughby de Eresby, says his principle is "to live and let live," for he permits his tenants to kill game on their respective farms. Is the editor an Irishman?

Directions have been issued to the South Nottinghamshire Yeomanry to hold themselves in readiness for active service at a moment's notice.

Mr. Buddle, the agent of the Marquis of Londonderry, who died lately, was worth, it is said, the enormous sum of £150,000, having been a mere pit-lad.

The *Bankers' Circular* announces, "that the Bank of England is adding to its branches in the country, and extending its circulation by absorbing that of other banks. The Directors," it is added, "have determined to open a branch in Leicester, and they have recently agreed with the Monmouthshire and Glamorganshire Banks, the East of England Bank at Norwich, the Yorkshire District Bank, and other joint-stock companies, and with several private banks, to supply them with notes, on condition that those banks shall circulate no other notes. In the great county of Northumberland there is now but one issuing notes besides the Bank of England."

Joseph Dobson, who murdered his father, at Mount Tabor, near Halifax, Yorkshire, in July last, and who has since eluded the vigilance of the officers of justice, was apprehended by a labouring man, named Speight, in the neighbourhood of Huddersfield, on Friday week, and has been committed



PORTRAIT OF PROFESSOR WHEWELL, IN "THE GOLGOTHA," ST. MARY'S.

(Continued from page 232.)

Before noon, the Queen and Prince Albert close their visit and go to town, and from thence to Windsor. There is but little probability that the Queen and his Royal Highness will go to Burghley, to visit the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, although reports have been circulated that they would most likely honour that fine old mansion by a brief sojourn.

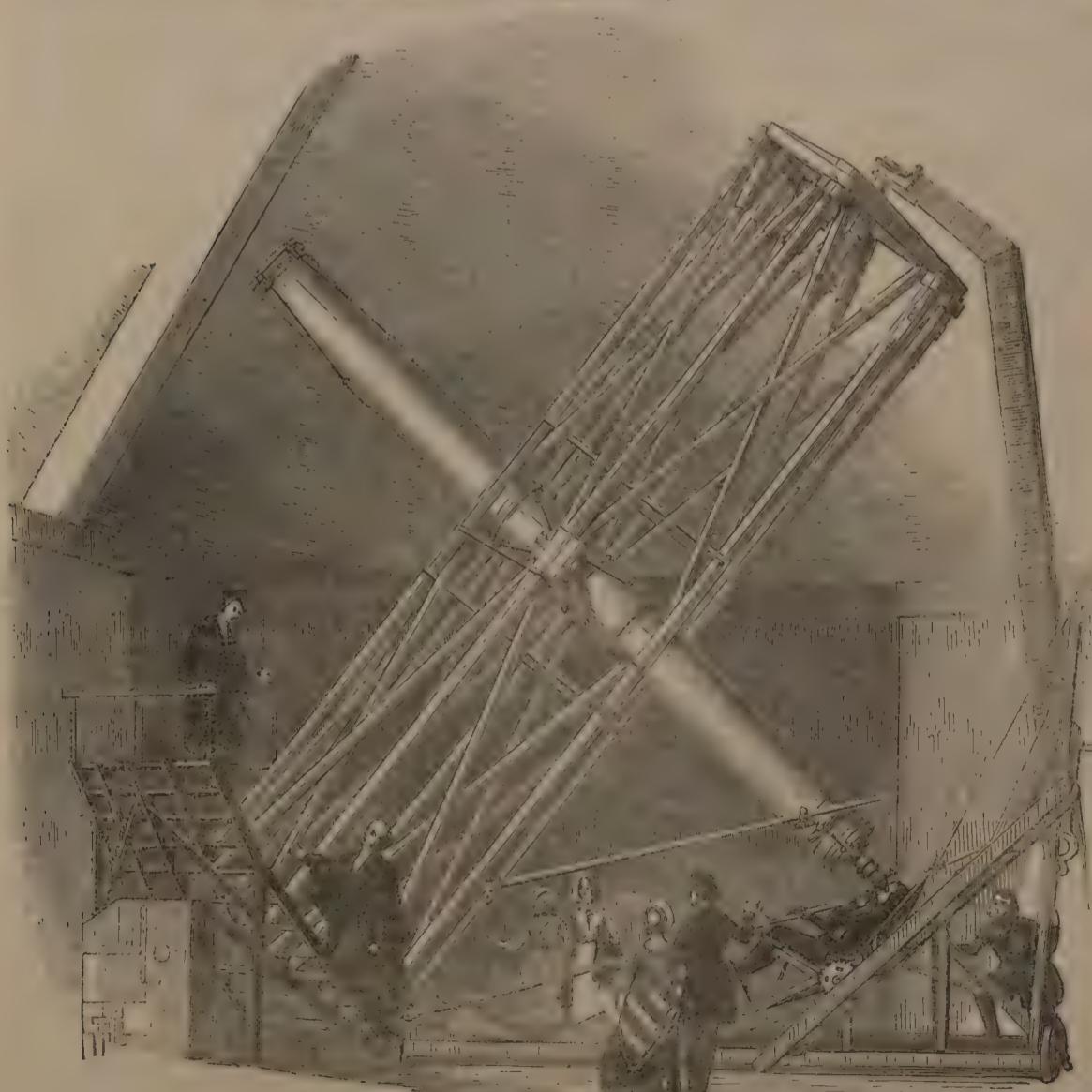
We annex a characteristic portrait of the highly distinguished Master of Trinity College, from a sketch by a subscriber at Cambridge, the accompanying biographical memoranda having been obtained from another source.

Professor the Rev. W. Whewell is a native of Newcastle. He was admitted a member of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1812, and was Second Wrangler in 1816; he also obtained the Chancellor's Medal for poetry in 1814. He was, soon after his degree, elected Fellow of Trinity, and was from that time, till his appointment to the Mastership of the College in 1821, by Sir Robert Peel, chiefly employed in the tuition of the students. Professor Whewell is the author of several works, which have gained for him a very high reputation. He was selected by the Bishop of London to write the "Bridgewater

Treatise on Astronomy," which is one of the most popular contributions to the series.

Among Mr. Whewell's important works, too, are his "History and Philosophy of the Inductive Sciences." His mathematical treatises are numerous; and he has contributed many valuable papers to the Transactions of the Royal Society, and of the Cambridge Philosophical Society. Professor Whewell is also an active member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Our sketch represents the Rev. Professor in his favourite attitude in the "Golgotha," a gallery appointed for the Masters of Colleges, &c., in Great St. Mary's (the University Church), during the prayer introductory to the afternoon sermon.

Our next illustration represents one of the "lions" of Cambridge, the magnificent Telescope, given to the Observatory by the present Chancellor, his Grace the Duke of Northumberland. It has an object glass of 11½ inches effective aperture, is equatorially mounted, and 20 feet focal length, by M. Cauchois, of Paris. This splendid instrument is contained in a building with a revolving dome, near the Observatory.



THE GREAT NORTHUMBERLAND TELESCOPE, AT CAMBRIDGE.

## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

## CURIOUS CUSTOM AT RIPON.

In the ancient borough of Ripon, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, a singular custom has been observed, it is stated, from the time of King Alfred to the present day. Every night, on the cathedral clock striking nine, a cow's horn is blown thrice opposite the residence of the mayor, and once opposite the Market-Cross. The origin of the practice is thus explained in Gent's history of the place.

"It was the custom of the vigillarius, or wakeman, to order that a horn should be blown, every night, at nine o'clock; and if any house or shop was broken open and robbed after that blowing of the horn, till the rising of the sun, why then the loss was obliged to be made good to the suffering inhabitant. For this obligation, or insurance, every householder used to pay a groat a year; but if there was a back door to another street, from whence double danger might be supposed, then it was to be two groats. That tax is since discontinued, but still they persevere to blow the horn at the said hour of the night, three times at the mayor's door, and thrice (now once) at the Market-Cross."



CURIOUS HORN AT RIPON.

The above is a faithful representation of the horn, copied from the original, which is richly mounted with silver, and the belt is ornamented with a shield, bearing the name and year of office of several wakemen and mayors. The first bears date 1526. The spur and cross-bow, attached to the belt, were presented by King James I. to the corporation.

This interesting custom is characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon times, when the whole community was called upon to aid in protecting life and property: and the spirit of this system, though the spirit is no longer applicable to the existing state of society, still characterises this department of our institutions.

## ELECTRIC EELS AT THE ADELAIDE GALLERY.

Two *gymnoti electrici*, or electric eels, have lately been received at the Gallery of Practical Science, in Adelaide-street, Strand, and must be considered a very interesting accession to the exhibition. A very fine specimen was shown here about three years since; but, after being frequently experimented with, this eel sickened and died. From the specimens above engraved, the reader will perceive that the *gymnotus* differs essentially in form from the representations common in popular works on natural history, in which it too closely resembles the common eel. The colour of the body approaches puce, the fins being transparent and nearly colourless.

The *gymnotus* inhabits the rivers of South America, and differs in some points from the *torpedo*. The electrical apparatus is diffused throughout the whole of the structure of the eel, which will be found, in almost every portion of its external appearance, to resemble very closely the common eel. The fluid which lubricates the apparatus is contained in cells, and not in prisms; and these are a congeries forming organs, four in number, two on each side of the body. These organs do not receive their electricity from the eighth pair of nerves, but there are 224 pair of nerves issuing from the spinal marrow, which give it off. The shock produced by both is nearly similar, and is much the same as that ordinarily exhibited by the usual means. These shocks are capable of magnetizing needles, of decomposing water, and of affecting the galvanometer, and the spark has been obtained from them. The shock is more severe from the *gymnotus*.



THE ELECTRIC EELS AT THE ADELAIDE GALLERY.

Humboldt experienced a most dreadful shock, that affected him during a whole day, gave him a violent pain in the knees, and shook every joint, in consequence of his placing his feet upon an eel that had just been taken from the water. The power of producing these shocks is voluntary, and appears to be used both as a means of defence, and to disable its prey.

THE COLOSSIUM.—This building has at length found a purchaser in Mr. Montague, brother of the City Surveyor. The price, it is said, is under £25,000, although in its palmy days Mr. Braham paid for it £40,000. Mr. Stanfield, our native and successful artist, with Bradwell, of Covent-garden Theatre, are in league with the purchaser to produce the finest pictorial exhibition on record. It is to succeed the great picture of London, and will occupy Stanfield's whole time and attention for nearly twelve months. The Conservatory, the Swiss Cottage, in short, everything, is to undergo an entire change; and it is no longer doubtful that the Colosseum, under this new proprietorship, will be the most attractive place of amusement in the metropolis.



THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S PALACE AT RUMPENHEIM.

## RETURN OF H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE FROM THE CONTINENT.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge left Rumpenheim, on the 18th instant, and travelled by route of Frankfort, Mayence, Aix-la-Chapelle, and Brussels, to Ostend, where his Royal Highness arrived on Saturday, the 21st instant, and passed the night, embarking the following morning, at eight o'clock, in the Beaver steam-packet for Dover. On landing, his Royal Highness went to the Ship Hotel, where he slept, and took his departure for town on Monday morning.

Rumpenheim is situate on the river Maine, five miles from Frankheim, situate on the river Maine, and about five miles from Frankfort. It belongs to the Princes of Hesse Rumpenheim, a branch of the reigning family of Hesse Cassel, to which electorate, as well as the kingdom of Denmark, the Heir Prince (Erb Prinz), about to be married to the Princess Alexandria of Russia, is heir presumptive.

The Duchess of Cambridge is a daughter of this house; and her Royal Highness, as well as the other members of her family, are bound, under the will of her father, to take up their residences here occasionally. The Duke and Duchess of Cambridge and family, the Duchess's sister, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz, together with her son, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz, and his youthful bride, the late Princess Augusta of Cambridge, have lately been staying there.

Schloss Rumpenheim is very pleasantly situated half way between Frankfort and Hanau, but approached by a ferry. It commands a lovely view of the valley of the Maine and the Taunus mountains. Exactly opposite is Bergnen, the scene of a severe conflict between the French and English in the seven years' war.

The members of the Cambridge family are deservedly popular, and may often be seen, like ordinary people, walking and shopping in Frankfort. There is an anecdote current of the Princess Augusta, which shows her off in very amiable colours. Some two or three years back, upon a previous visit here, her Royal Highness happened to enter a shop in Frankfort, and found there, ineffectually attempting to purchase some articles, a travelling John Bull and his wife, neither of whom understood either German or French, nor could the shopkeeper speak English. The Princess stepped up to their relief, and

by dint of a good deal of persuasion, managed to reduce the article to something below half the price laid upon it, and perfectly satisfied them that the charge was altogether correct. The good couple thanked the Princess with great warmth of feeling, and expressing an earnest wish for a better acquaintance, demanded her name. Her Royal Highness laughed merrily, and said that they, perhaps, might have heard of "Augusta of Cambridge;" a *dénouement* which created some confusion.—*From a Correspondent at Frankfort.*

THE DUC DE BORDEAUX AT EDINBURGH.—On Sunday last the royal duke attended worship in the Catholic Church, Broughton-street. In the course of the day, M. Guillerez, Professor of French, had the honour of being presented to his Royal Highness, and delivered an appropriate poem or song, splendidly adorned with the royal arms and *fleurs de lis*. His Royal Highness was greatly pleased with this mark of respect from one of his own countrymen, and expressed his attachment to Scotland, and the happiness he at times felt in seeing a Frenchman.

SIR JAMES SHAW, BART., LATE CHAMBERLAIN OF THE CITY OF LONDON.—This worthy baronet died on Sunday night in the 80th year of his age. He was born at Riccarton, in the county of Ayr. His family, though highly respectable and honourable, were in circumstances too confined to allow scope for the enterprising spirit of their numerous offspring, and James, with his brothers, quitted at an early period their paternal home to seek advancement under more favourable auspices. James, by diligence, integrity, and ability, graduated from the lowest seat in the counting-house of an eminent mercantile firm in the City, to the distinguished position of a partner in the house. In 1798 he was elected by the inhabitants of Portsoken, the ward in which he lived, to the civic office of alderman. Thence he became sheriff, and in the year 1805 he was elected Lord Mayor. During the year of his mayoralty Mr. Shaw received several marks of personal regard from his Majesty George III., seven of whose sons dined together at one of the Lord Mayor's splendid entertainments at the Mansion-house. In 1809 his Majesty was pleased to confer upon Mr. Shaw the dignity of a baronet. Sir James continued to discharge the duties of alderman with scrupulous impartiality and unvarying punctuality until the year 1831, when, upon the decease of Richard Clarke, Esq., he was elected to the lucrative and honourable office of Chamberlain of London, which office he continued to hold until he resigned in May last.

THE NELSON TESTIMONIAL.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager having most graciously consented to bestow her very distinguished patronage upon the projected entertainment to the Greenwich pensioners, has forwarded a donation of £20. Earl Nelson has also sent five guineas for the same purpose, together with subscriptions from the undermentioned officers:—Admirals Sir Davidge Gould, £3 3s.; Sir George Martin, £3; Dundas, £3; and Joseph Bullen, £2. The subscriptions come in more rapidly, now that the public begin to perceive the truly national object of the undertaking, and that there is a certainty of its being carried out; but in consequence of the incomplete state of the works in Trafalgar-square, and the inclemency of the weather at this season—it being far too cold to bring the old tar from their more comfortable quarters—the committee have resolved to postpone the dinner, which will take place in the open air, until the 2nd of April next, on which day the glorious battle of Copenhagen was gained.

## ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

## THE SISTERS.

## A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE

BY HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

THE TEST, AND THE QUESTION PROPOSED.



NO sooner had Caroline entered the coach than she burst into tears. Her passion had been too towering, her pride too lofty to allow her to weep before them, but now she wept throughout the night.

What was to be done? Unconscious of the noble generosity of Charles—unconscious of the proposal he had made with so much promptitude—this question occupied the whole of her thoughts; and as she painted the position in which she then stood, and the circumstances by which she was surrounded in the darkest conceivable colours, it was a question which, while she considered it thus, drove her almost to distraction.

There are moments when death appears preferable to life—when existence seems scarcely supportable—when the imagination, startled by the thousand shapes in which present troubles are made to appear, prompts the thought of leaping from all our miseries to "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest;" at such moments, judgment and courage combined, can alone avert suicide—judgment to perceive that the horrible shapes which we cause our troubles to assume chiefly spring from a disordered imagination, and courage to bear up against those troubles which invariably present a far less formidable front when boldly and firmly opposed. This courage, happily, Caroline possessed, and while it imparted strength to her judgment, which was then but imperfect, it enabled her to spurn the idea to which her mind had given birth. No! although struck from the high position she had occupied—ruined as she conceived herself to be, and left comparatively destitute—she resolved not to sink beneath the weight of her calamities, but to show that although they had broken her fortune they could neither break her spirit nor deprive her of hope.

She had hope still; and that hope was centred in Darnley. She loved him; and that he loved her she fondly believed. With him she might be happy. The style in which she had lived, it was true, would be absent, but what was style when compared with that joy which to her as his wife, could not fail to be present! She would go to him at once: he might call at her late residence—her late residence—and perhaps be insulted! She would go: she would explain all: nothing should be concealed from him: she would even respond to his expressions of unalterable love, that they might for the present contemplate together that prospect of bliss which rose brightly before her.

In pursuance of these resolutions she dressed herself immediately after breakfast, and repaired to the residence of Darnley. He was at home; and although he felt amazed when she sent up her card, he received her with unmixed demonstrations of delight.

"Dear Darnley!" he exclaimed, "for as my own dear Caroline I now must address you, I could not have dreamt of this happiness. But," he added, in an anxious tone, as he tenderly led her to a seat, "you do not appear to be well!—you look faint!"

"I am not quite well," she replied.

"Have those wretched people been annoying you again?"

"They have, indeed."

"When I am privileged," he playfully rejoined, "I shall scold you, if you allow yourself thus to be annoyed by persons whom you ought to regard with contempt. Despise them!—not, if I were you, permit them to vex me!"

"Alan!" returned Caroline, "I cannot prevent it."

"Then, place me at once in a position to protect you. I cannot effectually do so now; but then let the creatures attempt to annoy you, if they dare! You have now the power to place me in that position: exercise it, therefore, dear Caroline, for your own sake as well as for the sake of him who adores you, whose every hope dwells in your smile, whose heart and soul will ever be devoted to the attainment of your happiness, and who, rather than see you endure an hour's pain, would sacrifice his life."

"Darnley!" said Caroline, with an intensity which startled him, "are you sincere?"

"My dearest love! devise any test by which my sincerity can be tried, and I will cheerfully submit to it. Sincere! Is it not a cruel question? Does it not imply a doubt? And can it be possible for any doubt on this subject to be entertained by you? You know that I am sincere."

"I believe you to be so."

"Be sure of it—prove it at once. To-morrow let our happiness be perfected."

"To-morrow?"

"Ay, even to-morrow. The marriage can be private—perfectly private. The world would be in ignorance of the fact. None, save those in whom we may confide with safety, need have the slightest knowledge of it. Therefore, sweet Caroline, let us say to-morrow."

"Darnley," said Caroline, with strong emotion, "you are—without dwelling upon to-morrow—content to take me?"

"Content! content is far too poor, too cold a word. Say rather that I shall be in raptures."

"To take me—as I am!"

"What could impart to me purer delight?"

"To take me—with the slightest reference to wealth!"

"Who can hope to possess a richer treasure?"

"Whatever I may now disclose, Darnley—whatever it may be—your feelings will not change—you will not desert me!"

"Desert you! Never! No power on earth can ever turn the current of my love from you."

"Not even were I poor?"

"Say that you are poor—no change of feeling can be induced by that. Say that you have not a shilling; I love you for yourself alone. Wealth is not my idol. Tell me that you are destitute—"

"I am destitute—utterly destitute—destitute of everything on earth! Treachery has done its worst! Of all, Darnley—ay, of all have I been deprived. Heavens!" she exclaimed, as Darnley shrank back as if he had sustained an electric shock. "Am I deceived!"

"Speak to me!"



SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "THE FAVOURITE," AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

There are no *scenic* artists who manage their lights, or, more technically speaking, their *media*, so well as the *GRIEVES*; this is the more to be observed where there is a mixture of the artificial with the real:—

When slanting moonbeams thwart the aisle's sad gloom,  
Give way, or mingle with the glaring torch,  
And make most doubtful lustre as the freres  
Procession it to midnight mass!

In morning hours—the *alba* of the morning, also, their art is peculiarly felicitous;—there is a breathlessness, a respirable atmosphere, about their works, which cannot be surpassed by any other artists. Of W. Grieve we would say in particular—

His genius loves the cloister and the tow'r,  
Bemanted with Time's garment—ivy; dark,

all confused together in heterogeneous disorder. The scene, however, is well imagined, and, in the *ensemble*, beautifully painted.

Save when Selene glistens on its bays,  
And silvers them with her peacock beam!

The scene represented in the accompanying wood-cut is the last in the opera, and very much reminds us of a more beautiful one, painted by the same artists, some twelve years ago:—we mean the cloisters in "Robert le Diable," at her Majesty's Theatre, during the lessehip of Mr. Monck Mason. Though there is a vast and incongruous assemblage of architectural ornament in the present instance, which, in some degree, hurts the eye, yet the artist may be defended in the use of it, inasmuch as, at the supposed period of the piece, Gothic, Morisco, Arabesque, &c., with the remnants of the classic styles, were all confused together in heterogeneous disorder. The scene, however, is well imagined, and, in the *ensemble*, beautifully painted.



## NATIONAL SPORTS.

"Of all?"  
"Of all! I have not—Why how, how is this? Darnley!—what am I to understand?"  
"That I'm amazed!" replied Darnley, recovering himself somewhat, for he conceived that she was still merely testing his sincerity—"amazed at the treachery of which you must have been the victim."  
"But what are your feelings towards me now?"  
"What they ever were, dear Caroline!—what they ever will be."  
"Still unchanged?"  
"And unchanged."  
"Oh, happiness! Darnley—dear Darnley, I have indeed proved that you love me now. Here is my hand: of my heart you have long been the master. I feel that we shall be happy, Darnley—oh! most happy, and that notwithstanding this sad reverse, our union will be one of pure joy. Had I the wealth of worlds I would lay it at your feet, but we will not let the absence of it mar our felicity. With you I could live in the humblest style! You have expectations, and so have I. You have an income, and although I have not, my father will assist us—I am sure that he will. Besides, Darnley, I am his only child unprovided for now."  
"But how?" said Darnley, who began to imagine that the thing was getting rather serious—"how could they set aside that will of which you gave me the copy to read?"  
"It was set aside, Darnley, by a subsequent will—a will by which Sir Arthur bequeathed all his property to his nephew, leaving me utterly penniless."  
"Is it possible?" cried Darnley.  
"Possible?"  
"Caroline, seriously, is that the fact?"  
"Darnley! you cannot imagine that I have not been serious? You surely cannot think that I have been jesting?"  
"Why, I certainly did think that you were!"  
"Oh, you fancied that I was trying you merely—trifling with you—bringing you to the test? Why—how is this?"  
Darnley was silent.  
"I perceive," she continued, looking earnestly at him, "you did think so; you did not believe that I had been thus dispossessed of all; and now that you know it to be the fact, you'll desert me?"  
"No! Lady Cleveland. No!"

"Lady Cleveland! The change from 'dear Caroline' to 'Lady Cleveland' is great. Answer me this one question," she added, with the view of being sure that she was correct in her conjecture: "answer but this—'Will you, as I am, marry me to-morrow?'"  
"Why?" he replied, in a faltering voice, "you know that my means are extremely limited."  
"Limited as they are, I am content to share them, and will do all of which I am capable with the view of promoting their increase."  
"But—I—really it requires some little consideration."  
"Enough, I see. It is so. This is your love for me alone! I have proved it!—the test you solicited I have applied! Oh! that I had been merely jesting!—but as it is, I leave you, sir, with feelings of unutterable contempt!"

"But, Lady Cleveland, be assured—"

"I am assured that in leaving you I leave a heartless villain."

Whereupon she scowled dashing from the room and quitted the house with a bosom swelling with indignation.

"Now," she exclaimed, on re-entering the coach, "now do I begin to see my error; and now, when too late; when all is lost! Caught in my own snare of avarice! Fool that I have been, to have faith in so perfidious a wretch! What strange infatuation is that which prompts a woman to love him who would disown her! Let me not think of it. For him what would I not have done! what would I not cheerfully have endured! But 'tis past; and now what is to come? How am I to act? Heaven!" she ejaculated, fervently clasping her hands, and weeping with bitterness. "Heaven! guide a wretched ruined creature without a hope!—without a friend!"

Immediately after this scene had been enacted, a scene of a somewhat different character was performed at the house of Dr. Hawtree.

The success of Fred, as the tutor of Alice had become so manifest—her mind had become so much more cheerful, her appearance so much improved, and her spirits so much lighter—that the Doctor—who was overjoyed to see his loved child, of whose recovery he had almost despaired, restored to health and happiness—gave Fred permission to touch upon the period when his engagement as her preceptor for life should commence; and as Fred was not exactly the sort of person to lose time in an affair of this nature, he had no sooner obtained that permission than he proceeded to take advantage of it gallily.

"Alice" said he, having prudently put her in excellent spirits, for Fred was a fellow of infinite tact, "are you fond of courtship?"

"Are you like it? Does it suit your complaint?"

"What complaint?"

"Does it agree with you, in a strictly constitutional point of view?"

"What a very odd question! I don't understand it. You droll creature, what do you mean?"

"I mean that if courtship agrees with you, it does not agree now with me. At first, it is true, I thought it very delightful. Oh, I was in raptures with it!—nothing could surpass the pleasure it induced: nothing could, in my view, be even remotely comparable with it! But now I've grown tired of the business—it doesn't suit my constitution at all."

"You had better let me," said Alice, "prescribe for you in that case."

"He has prescribed—he gave me the prescription scarcely an hour ago."

"Oh, indeed!"

"And what do you think that prescription is?"

"Nay, how is it possible for me to tell? What has he prescribed?"

"Matrimony."

The neck and face of Alice were crimson in an instant.

"And now," continued Fred, "I wish you to tell me when I am to have this prescription prepared."

"Indeed I know nothing whatever about it."

"Nor do I. I am curious to know—exceedingly curious. It is a mixture—is it a mixture? I suppose it is: well, we'll call it a mixture of love and joy—which I now begin to feel extremely anxious to take!"

"You speak so mysteriously!"

"It is a mysterious affair! However, I'll speak more plainly: thus—Alice when are we to be married?"

"Oh," said Alice, archly, "but that is such a very blunt way of putting a question of this character. I expected that you would have done it in a much superior style—there's no beauty, no poetry at all in it!"

"Teach me then how you would like to have it done."

"Nay, I cannot teach you, but I certainly have seen it done in a very different manner!"

"On the stage you mean? Oh! I'll do it in that way with pleasure! Now then: keep your seat and look as stupid—I mean to say as much embarrassed—as possible. Item!" he added, kneeling before her, "Bright angel!—"

"Oh, now you are going to the other extreme!"

"Not at all! Oh! that's nothing. *Dull* angel wouldn't sound well, and angel is perfectly legitimate. Charles calls Lucrece his angel constantly, even before me!—how much he improves upon it when they are alone, I'll leave you to imagine! But let me go on:—Bright angel!—extra-ric individual!—(nay, you must not laugh)—adorable creature!—idol of my soul! Oh, now I love thee!—Oh! Those dazzling eyes, those soft delicious lips, that noble, clear, aristocratic brow, those velvet cheeks, those teeth of pearl, that dimpled chin, that classic nose, that soft luxuriant silken hair, that swan-like neck, and animated marble bosom, all conspire to make me feel!"

"There, that will do," said Alice laughing, "that will do quite well."

"Don't interrupt me. You give me no encouragement to go on, and I haven't yet come to the point. Let me see:—All conspire to make me feel—now you have put me out. I was going on very well when you interfered. However, I'll say that all conspire to make me feel to make me feel extremely droll. Very well. But, if I might presume to hope that you would, deign, delicious Alice!"

"There, now rise: I'm perfectly satisfied: don't say another word about it."

"Well, but that is the style."

"It may be; but it is a style which doesn't suit you at all. I do not like it even so well as the other."

"I never supposed that you would," said Fred, rising, "and therefore we'll not dwell upon it. Alice," he added, pressing her hand, and gazing steadily at her, "that I love you dearly, you know; and that you love me dearly, I know—I know it, and, therefore, I wait for no confession. That you will be to me, a gentle amiable wife, I believe; and that I shall be to you a fond affectionate husband, you believe. Very well. That clears the ground. Now, we want to be married!"

"We want to be married!"

"I do!—of that, I'm prepared to take an oath—and that you do, I entertain no sort of doubt. Therefore, I say that we want to be married, and as such is the case, why it follows, of course, that the sooner we are married the better."

"But I am in no haste to be married."

"Haste! nor am I! Next week will do!"

"Or next year?"

"Oh! yes; or next century! We shall gain in age what we lose in time! which will be an immense advantage. Suppose we defer it until we are old?"

"You invariably leap from one extreme to the other."

"But, if like wine, we improve by age, it surely cannot be too great!"

"Papa! has some wine so old, that it has lost both its colour and its flavour!"

"And, as far as it goes, the analogy is perfect."

"Still you would not have deemed it wise to drink that wine when too new."

"Certainly not! But wine at the age of twenty-one is not too new to drink: nor do we consider a lady of that age at all too young to marry."

"But, seeing that you have so very soon grown tired of courtship, have I not reason to apprehend that you will just as soon grow tired of matrimony?"

"Oh! there's not the slightest chance of that. Besides they are different things altogether. In the one case we look for summary punishment merely; in the other we expect to be transported for life. I therefore now await my sentence."

"Oh! but indeed I cannot now say anything about it. I must in the first place consult papa."

"I have rendered that unnecessary by consulting him myself; and as he has left it entirely with you, with you alone the matter rests."

"Well, dear Fred, but I must have time."

"And I am most anxious to let you have time—say a week or ten days."

"Oh! that's impossible. No, I should think that in a month or two—"

"Alice, why was I in such desperate haste to leave Verdun? and why were you so anxious for my return?"

"Was I anxious?"

"You know that you were."

"Well, perhaps I was; I wished to see you."

"Nothing more?"

"Indeed I don't know. I must speak to Lucrece on the subject."

"Are you not a tiresome creature? Why will you not at once tell me when I'm to be rewarded for all the anxiety I have endured on your account?"

"Well! I never heard a gentleman address a lady in such a strain before."

"Do you imagine that I have not endured anxiety on your account? Do you think that I should have cared about being at Verdun had it not been for you? You alone made me wretched. For your dear sake I would have risked my life, and should have done so but for Charles; and yet now you have the heart—I may say the cruelty!"

"Yes, that's the word. I have the cruelty, dear Fred, to wish our marriage to be deferred until the earliest convenient day."

"Then you are not quite so bad as I imagined you to be."

"I appreciate the compliment, believe me."

"And in order that you may stand still higher in my estimation, you will speak to Lucrece on the subject at once, and let me know in the evening when that 'earliest convenient day' will be, will you not?"

"I will."

"Alice," said Fred, with an earnest expression, "do not charge me with trifling: do not imagine that I treat this subject with levity. I have ever had too high an opinion of your judgment to flatter, while the prospect of permanent happiness has been far too bright for me not to feel gay; but I do, my dear girl, in reality view it as a subject of the highest importance, and feel well assured that you understand the motives which have prompted the topic I have assumed."

"My dear Frederick, I do. I have understood those motives from the first, and feel grateful, dear Frederick, grateful—I will not attempt to conceal even that."

"But that is not the point," cried Fred, who perceived the tears starting. "The point to be considered is the day! And, in order that this may be settled as soon as possible, I'll go at once, and bring Lucrece to you. I think that I am very much in love with you, Alice! I'll go, added, embracing her fondly—"I think so! I also think—but that we shall know more about by and by. For the present, I will only say that you are indeed very dear to me; but, as you creatures always take advantage of our weakness, even that is far more than I ought to confess."

Alice again smiled. That he was indeed dear to her no confession was needed. He knew it could not be concealed; and, happy in the perfect assurance of the fact, he once more embraced her with feelings of pride, and then left to call on Lucrece.

To say that the Houghton Meeting concluded yesterday, would be

the same as to speak of a man's career as ending, when not a pinch of dust remains of his wooden surtout. The *finale* of the season at Newmarket—so far as the public was interested in it to the amount of a straw (just an appropriate figure)—was effected on Monday by the agency of the Cambridgeshire Handicap and the Criterion—greatest and best of the year's two-year-old stakes. We may hereafter revert to the week's running, for the purpose of applying its minor issues to some past or prospective theory—but our present end will be obtained by dealing with the two chief passages in its action. Foremost among the perils and puerilities of land and water that interfere with the convenience—to use the mildest term—of our national sports, is handicapping. The Royal Yacht Squadron has given currency to a system of handicapping pleasure craft—the principle of which is an allowance of half a minute per ton (on the average). This is applied equally where the course is round the Nab, or round the Wight, in a race of five miles or fifty—a tolerable specimen of the skill with which the design is carried out. The application of weight, the agent of the terrestrial handicap, is equally unworkmanlike in the generality of instances. Were it otherwise, how could it ever occur that a body of horses "brought together," as it is termed by courtesy, by reference to any recent performances, should be scattered asunder half a mile in a race, not more than three times that length? The distance run in the Cambridgeshire is little more than a mile; what chance would an old horse have with a young one in such a length compared with that of the Cesarewitch, and similar weights in both?

Well, the theory of the handicap being far from perfect, comes the practice to crown all. For the two great South Country schemes of that ilk lately drawn at Newmarket, in fields of from forty or fifty, two or three have been backed to win at prices varying from 6 and 8 to 1—*we* mean in fields left in. For the Cesarewitch, a quarter of a hundred actually came to the post, Reciprocity being backed outright at 6 to 1; and, we were going to say, of course, not placed.

It is said handicaps are instituted at the principal courses as "sops" for the professionals—they certainly are annuities to the betters round: both the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire were won by horses never laid against publicly for £10. Such has been the fate of these two betting races—and such will be the fate of their successors and other branches of their family. Those good investments having passed away, industry will be on the *qui vive* to give impulse to other speculations. For the next half year the Derby

will be the contrivance. This race, always the promoter of very extensive betting, has assumed new importance from the general taste for racing lotteries. These throw very considerable capital into the market, to be invested upon the principle of hedging. Here is fresh vigour infused into turf speculation; new sinews of war furnished to the turf campaigner. And *apropos* of war, lo! the vulture scents the battle from afar off! Already, the troops have retired into winter quarters, there to keep their hands in by occasional *sorties*, and lay

the foundation of operations to be carried out in the spring. From week to week those schemes will be shown (as false dispatches are permitted to fall into the possession of the enemy), by the quotations from Tattersall's. Let those official notices be received with great caution. The character of the betting there must by no means be understood from the odds stated to be taken. A, desirous of getting up a nomination, to lay against it at a profit, takes B's odds, which are rubbed out in the evening over a social slice of beef and Bordeaux at the Coach and Horses. The great impulse given to the speculation by the increase of capital employed in it, will swell the ranks of the *chevaliers d'industrie* into an army of *franc-fézance*—every man his own commissary. For this reason, which, as in manner below we supply—the bane—so in manner above we supply, and will continue to furnish—the antidote.

## LATEST BETTING.

THE DERBY.—The principal betting during the week was as follows:—10 to 1 against The Ugly Buck. 10 to 1 against Rattan. 30 to 1 against Loadstone.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## NEWMARKET HOUGHTON MEETING.—MONDAY.

Of the eleven stakes and matches announced for this day seven were actually run, a proportion, it will be admitted, quite sufficient for any moderate appetite. Amongst them was the Criterion, a stake always of great attraction to the admirers of two years old racing, and not less so to those who look to it as a guide for speculation on the next Derby. Its interest was not a little enhanced by some heavy p. b. bets made in the Goodwood week between Ugly Buck and Rattan, not only for this event but for the Derby; the bets as they regarded the latter being directly opposed to the relative positions of the two horses in the quotations. Subsequent proceedings gave rise to a suspicion that the Ugly Buck would not show at Newmarket, a doubt that received confirmation in the business transacted last week, and recorded in the reports from Tattersall's. The Cambridgeshire, equal in general importance to the Criterion, and surpassing it in value, elicited an immense field, and having been run for the first time over the new straight course (starting on the flat and ending at the B. C. winning post) afforded a brilliant spectacle to an unusually large and fashionable company. Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each; three yrs 7st 7lb; four 8st 3lb; five 9st 3lb; and upwards 8st 8lb; the winner to be sold for £350, &c.; Criterion Course. 5 subs.

Lord G. Bentinck's Chatham, 4 yrs (Rogers) 1

Lord Exeter's Frafleur, 3 yrs (Sly) 0

The Cambridge Stakes of 25 sovs each, 10 ft, and 5 only if declared, with 100 added; last

mile and a distance straight. 95 subs, 46 of whom declared.

Mr. Eddison's Nat, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb (Simpson) 1

Mr. Crook's Pineapple, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb (Howlett) 2

The Criterion Stakes, of 30 sovs each, 20 ft, for two-year-olds, 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 5lb; from the Turn of the Lands in. 37 subs.

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.—P. DAVIDSON, jun., and Co., Dundee and Cork, fish-curers. W. M'CALLUM, Glasgow, merchant. R. DANKIN and Co., Glasgow, leather cutters. A. WARDEN, and SON, Glasgow, merchants and commission-agents.

## BIRTHS.

At Cawnpore, the lady of Captain Douglas Moffat, Bengal Cavalry, of a son and heir.—At Congresbury, Somerset, the lady of the Rev. Thomas D'Oyley Walters, of a daughter.—The lady of William Humphrey Pilcher, of No. 18, New Broad-street, of a daughter.—At Alexandria, Egypt, the lady of John Wingfield Larking, Esq., of a son.—At Eton-ton-lodge, Lyminster, the lady of G. F. Balston, Esq., of a daughter.—In Devonshire-street, P-ruand-place, the lady of Captain Rivett Carnac, of a son.—The lady of Matthew Flower, Esq., of No. 14, Norfolk-crescent, Hyde-park, of a daughter.—At Eton College, the lady of the Rev. E. H. Pickering, of a daughter.—At the Vicarage, Horton Kirby, Mrs. E. James, of a son.—At the Parsonage, Little Hadham, Herts, the lady of the Rev. Edmund Rawnsley, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

At Grove, near Wantage, Berks, Thomas C. Godfrey, Esq., Sidmorton, county of Southampton, to Fanny King, only daughter of John Cawdell, Esq., of the Grove, Berks.—At Fotton, Frederic, second son of Mr. Wm. Atkinson, St. Neots, to Kezia, second daughter of Mr. W. Masters, of the former place.—At Clapham, John the eldest son of John Thomas Betts, Esq., of Broomfield House, Clapham-common, to Maria, eldest daughter of Henry Sturt, Esq., of the same place.—At St. Marylebone Church, James Ewing, Esq., of Park-crescent, Portland-place, to Louisa, daughter of the late M. Dick, of Richmond-hill, Surrey.—At St. Neots, Charles Vesey, jun., Esq., of Huntingdon, to Catherine, younger daughter of John Hill Day, Esq., Priory, St. Neots.—At Bath, the Rev. S. C. Malan, A.M., Bath College, Oxford, to Caroline Selina, second daughter of the Rev. C. M. Mount, chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells.—At York, Mr. John Cunningham, of Camberwell, Surrey, to Ellen, daughter of Charles Alfred Thistleton, Esq., Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Middlesex and the city of Westminster.—At Magdalen Church, county of Tipperary, John Burnet, Esq., Cookstown House, Kilkeenny, to Helena, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Maunsell, rector of Castlaine.—At East Barnet, the Rev. S. Haughton Sherard, of Downham, Lancashire, to Mary Halton, eldest daughter of the late Sir Simon Haughton Clarke, Bart., of Oakhill, Herts.

## DEATHS.

At Hong Kong, on the eve of embarkation for home, Lieut. and Adjutant Joseph Magrath, of her Majesty's 55th Regiment.—Peter Wright, Esq., of the Inner Temple, London.—At Bristol, the Rev. S. M. Morgan, secretary to the Irish Society of London.—At Kemp Town, Brighton, Richard Steed, Esq.—At Colston Raleigh, Devon, the Rev. Robert Greenwood, A.M.—At Prospect-house, Woodford, Essex, Thomas Lewis, Esq.—At 12, Cadogan-place, Elizabeth, daughter of the late James Morrison, Esq.—Alexander George, son of Thomas Irving, Esq., storekeeper of her Majesty's dockyard, Deptford.—At Battle, Sussex, Mr. Charles Alderton.—At Bombay, Captain Alfred Bradford, of the 13th Regiment Native Infantry, Bombay Army.—At Bath, Mary, the relict of the Rev. Charles Johnson, vicar of South Brent, Somerset.—At Cheltenham, William Rawlings, Esq.—At Croydon, Mrs. Elizabeth Dales.—At North Brixton, Elizabeth Mary, the beloved wife of Adam Burn, Esq.—The Rev. Robert Orme, rector of Essendon, Herts.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after Seven o'clock on Thursday evening.

THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.—MONDAY, Oct. 30th, and during the Week, the revived Drama of THE WRECK ASHORE; or, a Bridgeman from the Sea. Principal Characters by Messrs. Lyon, Maynard, O. Smith, Wright, Mrs. Yates, and Miss Woolgar.—After which (seventh time) a new Farce, called WANTED A WIFE; or, London, Liverpool, and Bristol. Supported by Messrs. Wright, Maynard, S. Smith, Hughes, Wieland, Lyon, Miss Chaplin, and Mrs. Frank Matthew.—THE MORAL PHILOSOPHER. Vieuxxenard, Mr. O. Smith; Mile. Dangerville, Miss Emma Stanley.—And the Burletta of THE BLUE JACKETS. Principal Characters by Miss Woolgar, Miss Emma Stanley, and Mr. O. Smith.

Boxes, 4s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Second Price at 9. Doors open at half-past 6, commenced at 7 o'clock.

COLOSSEUM, REGENT'S PARK, will SHORTLY be CLOSED.—The new proprietor takes leave to inform the numerous foreigners of distinction and others who may wish to visit the COLOSSEUM, that it will shortly CLOSE for the purpose of making very extensive alterations and improvements. Open every day, from 10 till 5pm. The Grand Panorama of London taken from St. Paul's—the Saloon of Arts, with Reimagine—Picture of the Death of Nelson—Conservatories—Swiss Cottage—Mountain Scenery—Lake—Waterfalls—Fountain, &c.; also the view from the summit of the building. N.B. In the Conservatories, in fruit and flower, the Musa Sapientum, or Banana Tree, and Crinum Amabile.

GLACIARUM, BAKER-STREET BAZAAR.—The Subscribers to the Glaciarium and the Public are respectfully informed that the Artificial GLACIER, formed of the ice, again tempts the venturous Skater to descend with rapidity to the ice-bound Lake of Lucerne, now refrozen as solid as ever; and Skaters and sceptic Visitors are invited to witness (while the opportunity offers) this extraordinary novelty, the only one in the world, which will be reopened to the Public daily, from 11 in the morning until 5; and illuminated in the evening from 6 o'clock till 10, with the addition every evening at 7 of a promenade musical, and the extra novelty of Sledges on the frozen lake for ladies and children, without additional charge. Admittance, 1s.; Children, 6d.; Skaters, 1s.

TO THE MANAGERS OF SCHOOLS IN LONDON AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD AND ALSO TO THE VISITORS OF THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

THE PUBLIC LECTURES by Dr. Ryan, Professor Bachofner, Mr. Goddard, and others, are delivered at Twelve, One, Two, Three, Half-past Four, and at Eight o'clock in the Evening, and usually occupy about half an hour each. They are generally ELEMENTARY LECTURES, and are delivered in the most simple and inviting form with a view to combine entertainment with instruction. The subject of the Lectures for each day is suggested in the Hall.—To the valuable APPARATUS for ILLUSTRATION has been added ARMSTRONG'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC MACHINE, and LONGBOTTOM'S OPAQUE MICROSCOPE.—The EXHIBITION ROOMS, with contained novelties, are open Mornings and Evenings, except Saturday Evenings.

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SECOND-HAND FURNITURE BOUGHT TO ANY AMOUNT IN TOWN OR COUNTRY, and no Charge for attendance within 20 miles.—Messrs. J. F. HASKEW and Co. beg to inform the Nobility, Gentry, Executors, and others, that they purchase to any amount, any quantity or description of Furniture, Plate, Paintings, Books, China, Pianofortes, or the Clearing of large Houses, for which the highest price that can possibly be obtained, and ready money, will be given; avoiding the immense expense and trouble of an auction, by applying, personally, from 10 to 4, or by letter, to Messrs. HASKEW, at their Offices, 14, Berner's-street, Oxford-street.

NO. 8, LUDGATE-HILL.—COFFEE.—The consumption of this article is wonderfully increased; its extraordinary cheapness as a family beverage, and the improvements which we have recently adopted in the roasting department, enable us confidently to recommend its use to all classes.—Good common Plantation Coffee, 1s. per lb.; Ceylon Coffee, 1s. 2d. per lb.; fine Ceylon, or Dutch Java, 1s. 4d. to 1s. 6d. per lb.; fine Company's Java, 1s. 8d. per lb.; fine Jamaica Coffee, or picked Java, 1s. 10d. per lb.; choice old Mocha, 2s. per lb.; finest West India Mountain Coffees, 2s. 4d.—SIDNEY and HALL, tea importers and dealers, the Tea Establishment, 8, Ludgate-hill.

H. MEYER and Co.'S PATENT ELLIPTIC LAMP, 126, Piccadilly, London. This Lamp has now been before the public upwards of three years, and has in no instance given dissatisfaction. It is used by a great number of Noblemen and Gentlemen, and in several of the first Club Houses and other large Establishments, without ever getting out of order. With Olive Oil, sold by H. MEYER and Co. at 5s. 6d. per gallon, it gives a light equal to sixteen Wax Candles. It is perfectly shadowless, on the principle of the French Canal Lamp, but without its complicated Machinery. H. M. and Co. will have great pleasure to allow a Month's trial, previous to any purchase being made.

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TO MAGISTRATES AND JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, of Saturday, the 14th day of October last, contains the recent CENSUS of ENGLAND and WALES, drawn up from the official return made to Parliament. This work forms a Supplement of sixteen pages, and contains an Alphabetical List of the whole of the Parishes and Towns in England and Wales, with their respective population, according to the Census of 1841, compiled with great care and accuracy; and may be had of any news-vendor, price 6d. Where any difficulty arises in obtaining it, parties have only to inclose 6d. in a letter (post-paid), addressed to Mr. LITTLE, publisher of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 198, Strand, London, who will forward it, on receipt.

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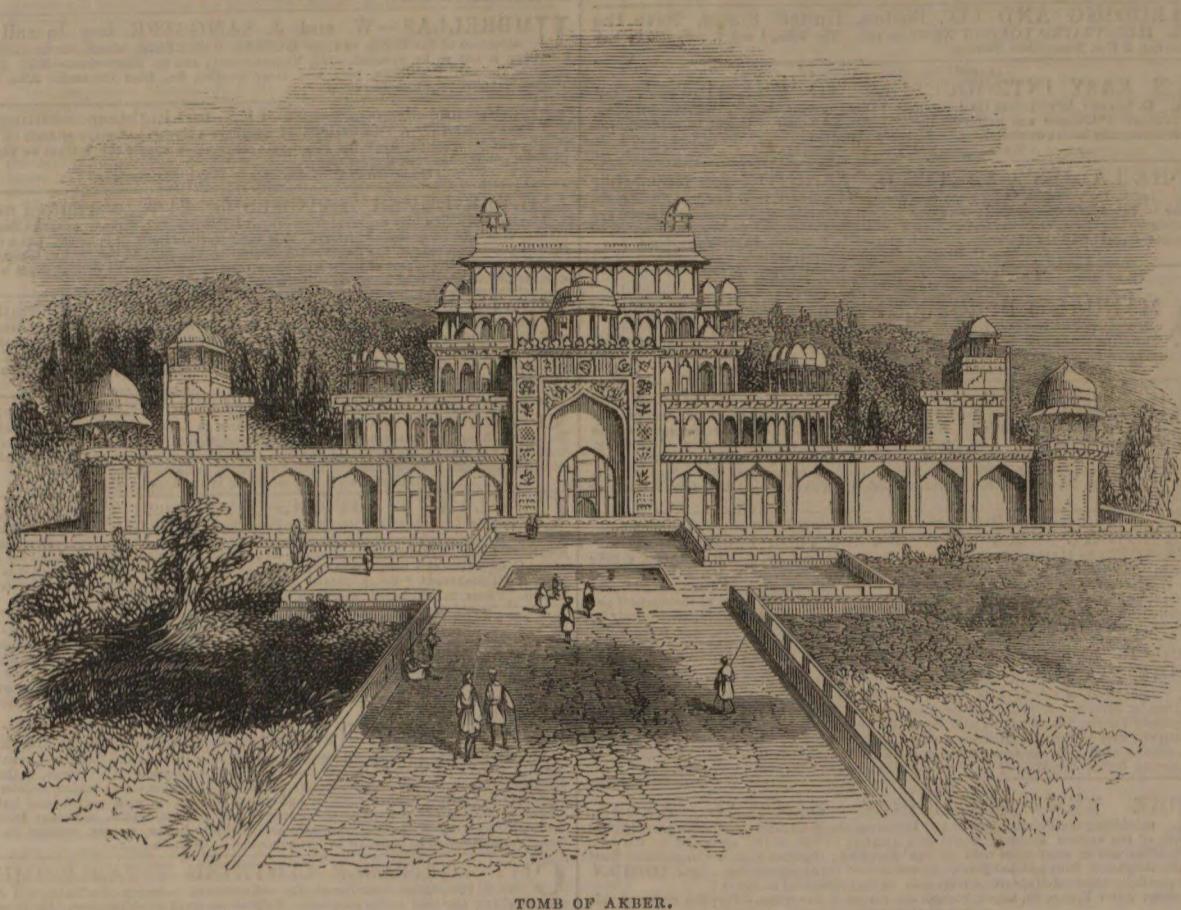
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## SALE OF THE MOGOL SULTAN AKBER'S PALACE AT THE EAST INDIA DOCKS.



TOMB OF AKBER.

There is no reflection more mortifying to human pride than that which occurs to the moralist when he witnesses the degradation, ruin, and dispersion of the mighty edifices of ancient days—edifices which were destined by their founders to carry down to the latest generations the memory of the monarch or potentate at whose expence they were constructed.

A striking example of the futility of this species of architectural and regal ambition has been afforded during the course of the week that has just elapsed. Our readers are probably for the most part cognizant of the name of Akber, the third of that powerful line of princes who, under the name of Mogols, ruled in such extraordinary pomp and with so unprecedented a magnificence for more than two centuries and a half over the enormous triangular breadth of country comprised between the westernmost boundaries of Lahore, the rivers Indus and Burrampooter, and the seas that wash the line of coast extending from Aracan to the Gulf of Scinde. We are not going to enter upon a biographical account of the Sultan Akber, although there are circumstances to be found in the Persian records of his life, entitled "Akbernameh," which are unknown to all save the sedulous, though unrewarded, Oriental student, and which well merit the attention of the historian and the philosopher. We shall content ourselves with merely stating the fact that he succeeded his father Humayoon (whose possession of the throne of Delhi had been very insecure) in the year 1556, being then thirteen solar years and four months old.

The exposed situation of the city of Delhi, the general open position of the country around it, and the enormous accumulation of ruins in the immediate vicinity of his capital, arising from the repeated attacks to which its former possessors, the Patan rulers, had been subjected by his own immediate ancestors, Baber, Sharock, and, greater than all, Tamerlane—all these circumstances induced Akber, some years after his accession to the throne, to remove the seat of government to a spot less open to inroad, and offering stronger natural defences than Delhi possessed; and accordingly, in the tenth or twelfth year of his reign, the emperor selected the then small and insignificant village of Agra as his future residence, the site being considerably elevated above the banks of the Jumna, and offering a position for the erection of a fort which would command not only the land but also the river access to his new capital.

The principal structure raised on the spot, chosen by the Emperor, or his architect, occupied upwards of 50 acres of ground. Within these limits was erected a palace consisting of three distinct courts, each surrounded by buildings; the first or outermost being occupied by the imperial troops and household servants, who, under the titles

of Bundoockcheecan (riflemen), Durbanan (gate-keepers), and Khid-mutteah (footmen, some armed, others not), guarded the approaches to the second court, wherein were lodged the Omrahs, or great officers of the household; the Munsabdar in command of the Imperial Guard; the Ahdean (or body guard, a corps similar to that of the old French Guard, known by the name of the *Garde du Corps*); and other confidential and superior officers; the third, or innermost court, contained the residence of Akber himself; one side of the quadrangle forming the Great Hall of Audience, wherein the Padishah, seated on a throne placed on a single block of black marble, received twice in every twenty-four hours the salutations of his people. On the other side of the quadrangle containing the throne and its marble base (which overlooked the river and the surrounding country for many miles), was situated the Zenana, or women's department of the royal abode; and it may be observed that both the public and the private portions of this palace were constructed in so exquisitely beautiful and grandiose a style of architecture as to justify the assertion that Akber built like a giant, and finished his work like a jeweller.

The whole of these buildings, as well as the courts which they enclosed, were protected and partly concealed from view by the high embrasured walls of the Fort of Akber-Abad (or the City of Akber), as the Emperor caused his new capital to be styled; and the approaches were further guarded by a deep ditch, 40 feet wide, the entrance being formed by a magnificent portal closed by highly-sculptured gates, and rendered inaccessible at will by a drawbridge and portcullis.

It is now nearly twenty years since we visited the palace and fort, of the extent and position of which we have endeavoured to give a particular, though necessarily a succinct account. The fort itself was in tolerable condition, though the ditch was dry, the walls degraded, and the aspect in general that of a vast edifice falling rapidly into decay and ruin, from an unwise, though pertinacious neglect on the part of the actual rulers of India to bestow a trifling annual sum towards keeping it in repair.

The parts which most deserved, as they most attracted attention, were however in a much worse state than the outer buildings, as far as actual integrity was concerned. They were the Hall of Audience and the Zenana. The former was a quadrangular chamber, entirely lined with white marble, which was richly embossed, or rather adorned with elaborate and intricate arabesques, inlaid in the marble itself, and presenting an uniformly smooth surface, covered over from the floor to the ceiling with beautiful designs, formed of the different kinds of coloured stones of the secondary class, namely, agates, sardonyx, jaspers, jades, bloodstones, lapis lazulis, cornelian, of all hues, spars, amethystine and ruby-coloured gems, and indeed every

variety of shade that was requisite to represent either the flowers, fruits, leaves, or other objects which the whole device was intended to represent.

The Zenana was adorned in a similar, though scarcely so rich a manner, the devices or patterns let into the wall being chiefly confined to the borders of the marble panels, the jambs of the doors, and the sills of the strictly-closed windows, or rather breathing *apertures*. Nevertheless, the variety of patterns and the elegance of their design, as well as the neatness and fidelity with which the different flowers and other inanimate objects were imitated in these hard and durable materials, gave an air of extreme elegance and beauty to the apartments formerly occupied by the lovely denizens of Akber's seraglio, and as we stood and gazed on this charming abode, the reflection that the infant hands of the Sultan Selim (afterwards Jehan Guir, whose private history offers a curious and impressive parallel to that of David, King of Israel) had probably set the first example of picking out the precious stones that adorned the walls, passed through our mind, and caused a feeling of regret that the probable amusement of the child should have found so many imitators in after days,—for in many places the gems were entirely abstracted, and the walls in a lamentable state of dilapidation.

A few years after this visit, Lord W. Bentinck caused the most ruinous part of the *Dewar Khan* to be removed, the materials being sold by public auction, and shortly after this, it being found impossible, we suppose, to restore the Zenana, or to preserve it from further and very rapid decay, this elegant ruin was likewise removed, the materials of which it was composed being sold in a similar manner to those of the Audience Hall of the Palace, we believe.

However that may be, the ornamental parts which we have described above, fell into the possession of a servant of the Bengal Government, of high rank in the civil department of the district. By this gentleman they were packed up in cases and at a vast expense transmitted down to the Jumna and Ganges rivers, to Calcutta, and thence to England, where they arrived about four years ago.

Some days since our attention was attracted by an advertisement in the newspapers announcing for public sale at the East India Export Dock, the remains of the Palace of the Sultan Akber; and on enquiry we were obligingly informed by some gentleman, connected, we believe, with the department where they were lodged, that the cases in question contained the fragments of the Palace of Akber Khan, which was destroyed by the soldiery after the murder of our Envoy at Cabul. Highly edified as well as amused by this lucid and authentic statement, we hastened to the docks to inspect the marbles themselves, when we at once discovered that they must have come from some of the Mogol Emperor's ruined palaces instead of having traversed the mountains of Afghanistan; and a few further enquiries in the proper quarter gave a right clue to our researches and enabled us to furnish the preceding account of the origin of these remarkable productions of ornamental art.

The sale took place on the 10th inst., and was chiefly attended by those indefatigable and enthusiastic lovers of the fine arts who dwell in the neighbourhood of Wardour-street. The prices obtained for the various cases of inlaid marbles ranged from £5 and £6 to £12 and £14. The windows (which were of red terra cotta, and others of red stone from the quarries of Futtahpore), beautifully moulded and carved in an infinity of patterns, sold from 12s. to 35s. and 40s. a case, each containing one large, or two small windows. In more than one of the cases, as we narrowly inspected their contents, we observed a large and elderly-looking spider, when the beautiful line of the poet Sadi—

The spider has built her web in the hall of the Caesars—

immediately occurred to memory, with this reflection, that even the Soofi poet, brilliant as was his imagination, and bold as were his conceptions, could never have dreamed of the possibility of the palace of the most eminent of the Mogol Caesars being packed up in cases and sold piecemeal in a warehouse many thousand miles distant from its original site.

## CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 43.

## WHITE.

## BLACK.

1. Kt to K B 4th K moves
2. Kt to K 6th K moves
3. Kt to Q 4th K moves
4. Kt to Q B 6th K moves
5. Kt to Q Kt 4th K moves
6. Kt to Q R 6th K moves
7. R at K R 4th to K R 5th ch. K moves
8. P one, mate.

We this week give a game played by correspondence, between Mr. J. H. Piper, Hallwood House, Cheshire, and Major Lowis, Barnstaple, Devonshire. And at the request of several of our subscribers, we intend occasionally to give a game instead of a problem. The game played between the clubs of Enfield and Gosport will appear next.

## MR. J. H. P.—WHITE.

1. K P two K P two
2. K Kt to K B 3rd Q to K B 3rd
3. K B to Q B 4th K B to Q B 4th
4. Q P one\* K R P one
5. Q Kt to B 3rd Q B P one
6. Castles Q P one
7. Q R P one Q R P two
8. Q B to Q 2nd† Q B to K Kt 5th
9. Q Kt P two Q B takes K Kt
10. K Kt P takes B K B to Q 5th
11. Q Kt P to Kt 5th K Kt to K 2nd
12. Q to Kt square Castles
13. Q Kt P takes Q B P Q Kt P takes Q Kt P
14. Q to Q Kt 7th‡ Q R to R 2nd
15. Q to Kt 3rd K Kt to K Kt 3rd
16. K to Kt 2nd§ K Kt to R 5th ch.
17. K to K R square Q takes Q Kt P ch.
18. K to Kt square Q to K Kt 7th—checkmate.

## MAJOR L.—BLACK.

- K P two K P two
- Q to K B 3rd K B to Q B 4th
- K B to Q B 4th K B to Q B 4th
- K R P one K R P one
- Q B P one Q B P one
- Q P one Q P one
- Q R P two Q B to K Kt 5th
- Q B takes K Kt Q B takes K Kt
- K B to Q 5th K B to Q 5th
- K Kt to K 2nd K Kt to K 2nd
- Castles Castles
- Q Kt P takes Q Kt P Q Kt P takes Q Kt P
- Q R to R 2nd Q R to R 2nd
- K Kt to K Kt 3rd K Kt to K Kt 3rd
- K Kt to R 5th ch. K Kt to R 5th ch.
- Q takes Q Kt P ch. Q takes Q Kt P ch.
- Q to K Kt 7th—checkmate.

\* Not so good as Q B P one.

† B to K 3rd would be better.

‡ A move thrown away.

§ Play what he will he has scarcely a chance of retrieving the game. Kt to K 2nd is the best.

## THE ROYAL VISIT.

## LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO THE EARL OF HARDWICKE.—WIMPOL Friday Evening, 27th October.—Her Majesty arrived here last evening about half-past five o'clock, escorted by the yeomanry of the county, and was received by the noble Lord-Lieutenant, at the entrance of a private road which leads to Wimpole, about two miles distant. At seven o'clock the royal party sat down to dinner. Covers were laid for twenty-four. Her Majesty retired to rest at an early hour, and was up betimes in the morning. Her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness, the noble host and hostess, and the royal suite, walked about the beautiful grounds; and at eleven his Royal Highness went out on a shooting excursion, attended by the Earl of Hardwicke and Mr. Anson. Her Majesty takes her departure in the morning. Her Majesty's route is from hence to Royston, and back to London, as she came.

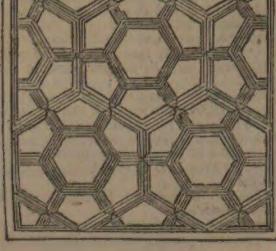
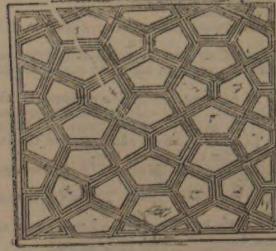
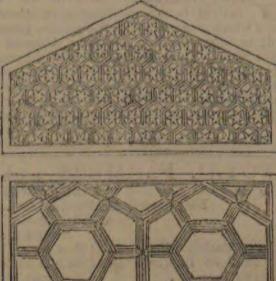
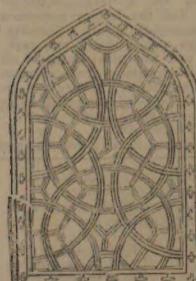
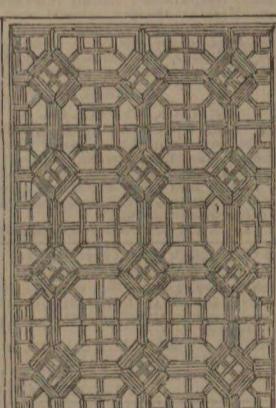
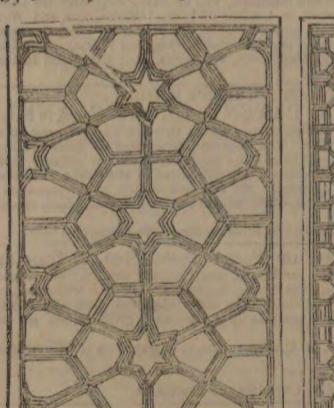
The author of "Valentine Vox," on the 1st of November next sends forth to the world his new humorous work, "Silvester Sound," with steel illustrations. It is to be issued in the popular form of monthly parts, at 1s. each.

THE LATE SIR CHARLES BELL.—The following letter from the Prime Minister to the widow of the late Sir Charles Bell, announcing that a pension has been conferred upon her, ought, we think, to be made known. Such a compliment to her husband's memory must have been far more gratifying than the small pension which it announced:—"Madam,—I have had great pleasure in recommending to her Majesty that, in consideration of the high attainments of your lamented husband, and the services rendered by him to the cause of science, a pension of £100 per annum for your life shall be granted to you, from that very limited fund which Parliament has placed at the disposal of the Crown for the reward and encouragement of scientific labours. This pension, small in amount as it necessarily is, will, perhaps, be acceptable to you as a public acknowledgment on the part of the Crown, of the distinguished merit of Sir Charles Bell.—I have the honour to be, madam, your faithful and obedient servant,

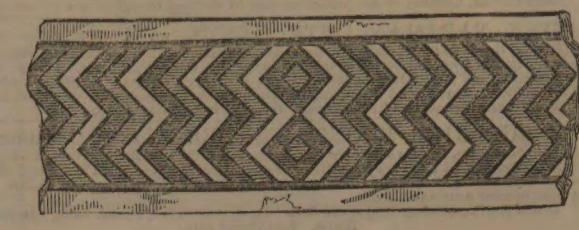
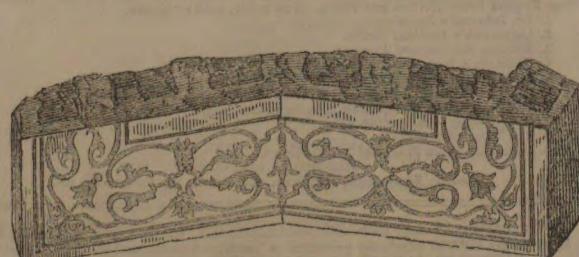
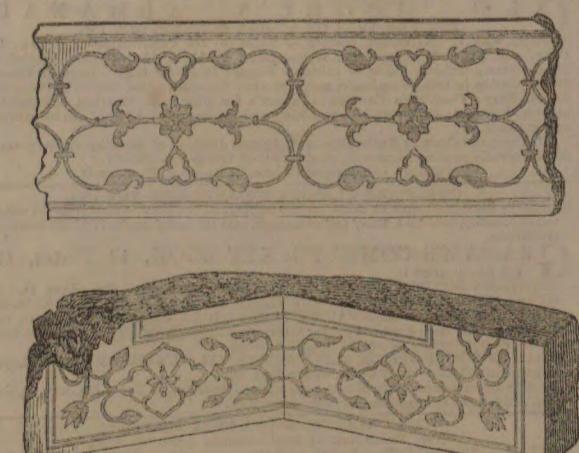
"Whitehall, Sept. 4."

"ROBERT PERL."

London: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer and Clayton), 10, Gran-court, Fleet-street; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1843.



TERRA COTTA WINDOWS.



INLAID MARBLES.